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ORIGINAL POETRY.

THOUGHTS ON DEATH—No. 3.

What, then, is life, that Man should grieve, and sigh,
Should weep, and mourn, to leave this earthly world;
Why fear to meet that dark eternity
Whose dread embrace shall soon his form unfold?
Dark is that vista which no eyes behold!
And dark, the mysteries which shall then unfold
Their bloody pages to th' untutor'd eye:
Shall breathe the tale which tongue hath never told
Of blood-stain'd guilt, and harrowing misery:—
Oh, God! that scenes like this, this earth should dye!

Is it then strange, that Man should fear to die!
When thoughts like these, like ghastly forms appear,
Mant'ring his peace; while retribution high
But hangs suspended by a single hair!
Like Dionysius at his feast of fear!—
Could he delight—destruction hovering near!
Rush to the gulph, that, yawning, gapes below!
Or, conscious suck his waiting sepulchre!
(Alas! the entrance to the realms of woe!)
Or, *seek* the miseries Death will soon *bestow!*

Life hath no pleasures for the *guilty* mind!
A secret poison lurks within each joy,
Of Hell, and Justice, whispers every wind.—
The cup of bliss is bittered with alloy!
As thorns beneath sweet flow'rs, tho' hidden, lie.
Tho' Fortune smiles, her smiles do but annoy:—
Each guilt-bought treasure brings its sting along—
Tho' fraught with hopes—Death doth his hopes destroy:—
He sinks, unpitied, unannealed, among
Gold's victim'd worshippers—a countless throng!

The good, alone, enjoy this mortal life!
And taste of joys that bloom for ever *green*
'Tis they possess the blessings, ever rife
Which Heav'n hath shower'd on this earthly scene!
And theirs it is to praise the pow'r divine!
Tho' fools may scoff, and designate them mean,
Titles oft cover 'neath an empty name
The vilest actions,—'tis but virtue's theme
That warms the spark of greatness to a flame!
Exalts the meanest to the heights of fame!

The good alone can *die* with calm content;
This life is but a pilgrimage to them:
And Death—the limits of a journey, spent;—
The last rough torrent which they o'er must stem:
That past'd—eternal happiness they claim!
But hark, a whispering voice my words condemns!
"Whilst thou to others point the threat'ning storm,"
"Art thou secure? Art thou, then, *free* from blame?"
Alas! what am I but a fellow worm!
The poor embryo of a future germ! SENEX.

THE TOMB OF MARY W*******.

Turn from this grave thy sullen dread,
For this is Pity's holiest shrine—
The lilies that surround the dead
Would shrink from such a hand as thine;
But if thy breast with ardour warm,
Beats to the throbbing hand of Beauty;
If thou hast knelt to woman's charms,
With all of love's exemplar'd duty,
Then, stranger, pause and linger here,
(For love and pity seldom sever),
And pour the sighs to passion dear,
Where Mary sleeps, alas! for ever!
Sweet maid, within thy gentle breast
Affection bloomed,—oh, how sweetly!
And why did Fate, with frown unblest,
Break a fond heart that loved so dearly!

For cold beneath the Atlantic wave
Her lover found an icy pillow;
No flowers to deck his lonely grave,
No death shroud but the foaming billow!
The spirit of the morn had sighed,
Delighted o'er the ease to bloom,
But sorrow came with with'ring sigh,
And swept its Beauty to the tomb.
Stranger—if love awakes your sigh,
(And love and piety seldom sever),
Pause, where that rose of Beauty lies—
Where Mary sleeps, alas! for ever!

MONTRAVILLE WASHINGTON.

THE FAREWELL.

Farewell, thou sweet meadow and green shady wild-wood!
Blest scenes of my dearest, my earliest love;
A sweet to ye once pleasing spots of my childhood!
Far, far, now from you I am destined to rove.

Ah! how oft on those objects of blissful delight,
Will fond recollection endearingly dwell!
How oft, as their bright visions burst on my sight,
Do I sigh, to think I must bid them farewell!

But, tho' doom'd to encounter each perilous storm
That besets our dreary pilgrimage here,—
Those 'scenes of enchantment' my bosom shall warm
And in mem'ry's shrine be for ever held dear.

CARLOS.

TO MY BROTHER BARDS.

I've got my paper, pen and ink,
To scribble down what e'er I think,
Not that I think I've wit enough,
To make my verses rise like snuff,
And set my brother bards a sneezing,
Altho' I should be very pleasing—
We writers of the present day
Have much to think, and much to say,
And if a thought is only hinted,
'Tis well enough to have it printed—
And subjects we can always find,
For rhyming when we are inclin'd—
A thieving cat—a worthless dog,
A grazing herd—a dying hog,
A singing bird—a croaking frog,
The change of seasons—blooming flow'rs,
And all our wild and fleeting hour's,
And then we may, with too much truth,
Mourn the short stay of rosy youth,
And then with tearful sadness trace,
The forming wrinkles of the face;
And sigh as we behold our jaws,
With many snags, and many flaws—
And when these subjects all are out
We only have to look about—
And the old rhyming course pursuing,
See what our neighbour's all are doing:
And in a charitable way,
Find something out that we can say;
No matter if there's scandal in it;
Custom will sanction to begin it—
And if we only lose a friend,
For trifles we should not contend,
That this is true, the bards all know it,
It is not much to be a Poet.

A SISTER BARD.

THE LADIES' FRIEND.

FEMALE ACCOMPLISHMENTS.

If a woman be as beautiful as one of those celestial beings, with whom the vivid dreams of imagination have peopled Mahomet's paradise, as lovely and fresh as the fabled Aurora, and as light and as graceful as Hebe, yet if she does not unite to the external charms of her person, the refined accomplishments and sublime sentiments of an elegant mind, she can never enchain the heart of her husband with those golden fetters which only death can sever. Sweetness of disposition, and intellectual endowments wreathe those fetters with the ever blooming roses of enjoyment, and call forth into action all the tender charities which irradiate the sphere of connubial happiness. A woman may shine in mechanical accomplishment, though a ray of mental light does not dawn upon her mind; she may paint, sing, and play upon musical instruments, and by those manual vocal arts, gain a transient triumph over those who are contented with female cultivation hanging on walls, or hearing it vibrate upon strings.—But the man of discernment feels that a woman thus gifted, can only amuse for an hour, and attract by her adscititious donations, some frippery fops, who, like the stupid butterflies, light on exotic flowers, without fragrance or perfume, rather than on the odoriferous blossoms that yield delicious honey. The looks of a stupid beauty, "who has not soul within her eyes," are fixed in the dead calm of insensibility; they emit no electric spark to kindle the affections—so that they are examined without emotion, and as they do not express passion or intellect, they are beheld without love.

In the winter of life, when the gaudy flowers of personal beauty are nipped by the "rude breathing" of age; when the lustre of the blue eye is dimmed, and the bloom of rosy cheeks fled, how fallen then will be the unmarried who has no resources in the treasury of mind; she will remain a tyrant without power, a prey to envy and remorse. A woman of intellectual accomplishment, on the contrary, in the evening of life, will draw at the fountain of the graces the limpid balsam of literary knowledge—diffuse the pleasure of instruction to her children, and illuminate by her cheerful conversation all who are circled within the attractive sphere of the society in which she moves. Beauty is as fleeting and as fragile as the bloom of an exotic flower, blown under the chilling influence of a nothern breeze: education alone is the towering oak that defies the tempest of years.

The most inestimable blessing which the benign bounty of the Creator has bestowed upon man, is the possession of virtuous, amiable and educated woman—her love is the highest delight which gladdens him in the vale of suffering; it is a green oasis that spreads for him its grassy verdure on the desert of despair. In the possession of a lovely, sympathetic woman, even in the solitudes of life, only illuminated by her smiles, the soul is more gratified than upon the throne of Napoleon, when the world honoured him with its homage, and was dazzled by the lustre of its glory.

Though Rousseau threw enchantments over the tender passions, though Byron and Ossian transfused the most sublime profound sensibility into love, yet they never experienced those fine feelings of which the pure heart of woman is susceptible.—It is the fountain from which piety and ardent affections gush in a spontaneous and flowing union. It is in the midst of distress and anguish, that the finest qualities of the female, and the noblest traits of the female character, are displayed in all their characteristic grandeur. When a husband is suffering under the pressure of unutterable woe, when his prospects are withered by the dissolved illusions of *hope*, and the cruel desertion of friends, it is then that the consolations of a wife pour the balm of sympathy into the corroded bosom of grief. Adversity only gives an additional impulse of ardor to her attachment, it seems to inspire her with a spirit of devotedness to the object of her love, which rises superior to the inflictions of misfortune. No changes or chances can estrange constancy, or subdue the intensity of her devotion.

From the Middletown Sentinel.

"A Bachelor," who has been so fortunate as to obtain admittance into Mrs. Ware's *Bower of Taste*, adduces the following examples of the benefits accruing from matrimony:

BENEFITS OF MATRIMONY.

I went to one neighbor, and solicited a donation for a public object; he replied, "I approve of the object, and would assist you, but you know that I have a family, and that charity begins at home."

I called on a second; he replied that such as were able ought to be liberal, and that he had every disposition to aid me; but, added he, "I have stronger claims on me, which I am bound to regard—those of my children."

A public charity demanded that a messenger should be sent from the city to a remote county. A person was selected whose talents were well adapted to the mission. He replied, that "nothing would give him more pleasure, but it was absolutely impossible on account of his family." He was excused.

Two merchants, partners in business, failed. At a meeting of the creditors, it was resolved that the one should be forthwith released; but that the other because he was a bachelor, might yet, as was his duty, go to work and pay a still greater dividend.

An insurance company were about to appoint a secretary. There was as usual twenty applicants. In the discussions of the board of directors, the talents of many were set forth; when a member rose and said that one whom he should propose was a man of moderate capacity, but that he was a poor man with a family. He succeeded, and holds the office still.

A mercantile friend wished me to procure a person to fill a responsible station. A gentleman came who seemed well fitted for the office. I asked him how much salary he expected. He replied, smiling, 'I am a married man'—which I understood to be $1500 per annum. He has the place. No bachelor would have had over $1000.

Two criminals were tried for forgery, at Old Bailey, and were condemned to death. The king pardoned the one who was married, on account of his wife and children. The other paid the forfeit of his life being a bachelor.

In short, would you avoid trouble of many kinds, excite sympathy, procure office, or escape punishment, you have only to be married.

A BACHELOR.

Whether the "Bachelor" considers that the members of his fraternity are wronged by the more favourable light in which married men are viewed by the community generally, we are not able to say. We will, however, adventure the opinion, that other things being equal, the married man has a *double* claim on the support and patronage of the community, compared with him who has not moral principle and energy enough to step forward into the ranks of society, and do his duty as a husband and a man.

From the Casket.

On a pleasant morning in the spring of the year, I strolled away from home to feast my eyes upon the beauties which are at that season spread out to the view. The sun rose majestically from his golden bed; not a cloud floated in the atmosphere to intercept the wandering vision. The air, sweetened with the first opening of the rosebud and violet, as I inhaled it, seemed to whet my before dull imagination, and buoy up fancy to a high pitch of excitement. The lofty poplars and wide-spreading maples, which had by the cruel blasts of winter been deprived of their covering, now joyful with the return of spring, again began to spread forth their green foliage, and, as it were, to hold forth an inviting hand to the gentle zephyrs, which seemed to fan them with the most unwonted delight. The fields all around me were fresh and green; the sweet notes of the blue-bird and the robin fell upon my ear, and carried a thrill of rapture to my heart. I strolled still onward, finding at every step new objects to interest, so that I was almost unconscious whither I went. At length, rising a little eminence, I looked back upon the prospect behind. From this eminence there was a fine view of the city and adjacent country for several miles around. The city was full of bustle and activity; carriages of all descriptions were hurrying to and fro, and all seemed to proclaim peace, industry, and independence. The harbour was filled with vessels displaying the banners of all nations; some were unloading, some reloading,—some entering the port, some departing. The ocean, reflecting to my eyes the rays of the sun, appeared like a bed of diamonds set in the most highly polished silver. The country on the other side presented alternately cultivated fields and beautiful groves, and now and then a splendid dwelling, surrounded with flourishing gardens of fruits and flowers. From these scenes my thoughts almost involuntarily wandered back a few years,—took a glance at the past, then surveyed the present, then looked onward to the future glory of our country. Oh! happy America! thou art free from the shackles of the oppressor; no unfeeling monarch lays his hand upon your prosperity at pleasure; your wealth is your own; each one of your sons holds in his hands a part of the administration of your government. Your institutions of learning are free; the press, relieved from the shackles of superstition, disseminates light and life through the nation; no foreign invader lurks around you to steal away your freedom and independence; "peace and good will to men" is your motto; you enjoy friendly intercourse with all the nations of the earth; your flag flies unmolested on every sea, and in every port; your institutions of religion are pure; every man may worship God according to his own creed, with none to molest or make him afraid. Ah! land of my fathers,—how favored he who "cradles upon your lap." Oh! ye holy men who first planted this western world, what thanks do we owe to you! Who told you that the goddess of liberty reposed in the western wild?—who called you from the land of your fathers, from house, and home, and friends?—who guided you over the pathless ocean!—what spirit sustained and urged you forward, when no voice was heard but the yell of the savage; when nought spread around you but a dark and dreary wilderness?—what power upheld you when the mighty armies and navies of Britain poured in upon your shores, burned your houses, murdered your wives and children, and threatened your whole land with slavery or death? Oh! how did ye throw off the mighty chain which a nation of giants had bound around you? what invisible hand grasped the sword in your defence? Was it he who drank the blood of Assyria's legions; who fought for beloved Israel? Oh! ye now unshackled spirits, in your robes of light and glory, hover around, breathe upon us, and may we never sacrifice the blessings ye purchased. While in this train of meditation, I was reclining upon a bed of violets and evergreens, and, while musing thus, sleep came over me and bound up my senses. But hardly had my limbs relaxed themselves for rest when the most woful scenes appeared. I seemed to see before me a great and broad stream, which arose from the infernal fountain: it was covered with boats, all crowded to overflowing. The passengers were from all classes of the community. Young and old, rich and poor, male and female, all mingled promiscuously together, composed the retinue. They were loquacious, and seemed to be happy—the air resounded with their acclamations. "To-morrow shall be as this day, and much more abundant," was their unceasing song. The past, the future, both were unheeded, as far as they should tend to bring sadness and sorrow among them. Demons of horrid figure (unnoticed however by them) flew around, and whispered horrid lies in their ears, while they were engaged in fastening huge shackles of iron about their victims. They seemed, however, at first, to be so happy that I could not but have envied them had it not been for the sight of those unseemly devils. As I gazed they glided gently down the stream, which I noticed grew more and more rapid as they advanced. Here my attention was attracted to other scenes that were passing. On the shore of the stream were standing weeping fathers, weeping mothers, weeping children, weeping wives, weeping husbands, weeping lovers. Some were bolding those with all their strength who seemed disposed to embark in the boats, which were waiting to receive all who could be induced to enter them. Here was a tender mother expostulating with her only son, entreating him not to trust himself upon this river of death, as she called it, but he regarded not her prayers and tears, and rushed into the boat. There was a female clinging around the arm of him who was her husband, and pleading with him by his solemn pledge, his nuptial vow, his little ones, by his love to her, his respect for himself, by his character, his prosperity, and his hope of heaven, to turn back with her to their home, their fire-side, their little ones. He seemed at first almost ready to yield to her entreaties, but soon I saw a flock of those hideous spirits hover down around him, then all his tender feelings were taken away, his resolution was broken; he thrust away his tender wife and launched on the stream. After this manner vast multitudes upon the shore were engaged. Their cries reached the very heavens—they rose above the winds—but they made hardly any impression upon the deluded mortals who were sailing upon the stream. A few, however, moved with the calls and cries of their friends before they had advanced far, tacked about and returned safely; but not one to ten thousand who embarked ever again returned, for they seemed to be wholly unconscious of danger, and they were well pleased with the navigation. To be sure, when they set sail they only thought to take a short voyage, and then return to their friends; but, as I said, those hideous demons, after they set sail, bound them with a chain; true, it was not so heavy but, with a great effort, it might have been shaken off, but it was so difficult that few had the resolution to attempt it, and many of those who did, gave up discouraged. Passing continually onward, the stream became narrow and more rapid, and at no great distance down I saw a point which, if any one passed, he could never return. On a rock which projected over the river at this place, I saw one whose voice was like the roaring of the mighty winds, and he proclaimed this the gate of death, and he warned those who approached to fly, telling them at the same time, that a little farther on the stream poured down a precipice, the bottom of which no mortal living ever saw, but around which voices were heard and groans arose, which told beyond all dispute that the river emptied into hell. Some indeed were so frightened at this, that with a tremendous effort, they shook off their chains and returned. But those evil spirits being very numerous and busy here, whispering in their ears that he was an enthusiast, a liar, a fool; the greatest portion of them paid no regard to his warning. And now I turned my eyes below this warning point, but oh! what a dreadful sight did I there behold! There was no preventive of crime, no conscience, no dream of judgment; there were murder, and robbery, and theft; there was no Sabbath, no bible, no Saviour; all was revelry, discord, and tumult;—there tempests raged. They were driven about in every direction. Here one, being taken with some mighty hurricane, was at one gush driven down the horrid precipice—then a groan, a cry of despair, and he was heard no more! There another took a course in which, though he was carried by a rapid current, he was shielded from furious winds, and though his chain was equally strong with the others, yet on account of the greater evenness of his course, he suspected no danger, and when apparently asleep his barque reached the cataract, and he sunk to rise no more. Here one who, before he launched on this stream, was accustomed to visit the halls of legislation, and on whose words the great men of the earth hung with delight, now was forsaken of all his former friends; his melting eloquence had given place to wild, broken expressions; his eyes, once fired with the sublimity of his subject, were now inflamed and inexpressive—"how vast a wreck, the soul of *such* a man in ruins." His frail barque was carried more swift than others, and more whirlwinds spent their strength upon it, and soon he came to the bottomless gulf. He raised his hands, uttered a shriek of agony, and was never seen again! Upon seeing this, a thrill of horror shook my whole frame, and I awoke from my revery. But, oh! my countrymen, it was not all a dream! A river of death is flowing through our land, and unless its fountains are dried, dark and gloomy days await us; our great men, yes, some from all classes of community, are setting sail upon the stream of intemperance, and unless great exertions are made, the fair garden which our ancestors planted in this western wild will be all overgrown with briars and thorns. JUVENIS.

DANDIE DINMONT.

A specimen of the illustrations provided by Sir WALTER SCOTT, for the new edition of his novels, will be acceptable to many of our readers. The following refers to that chapter of GUY MANNERING which describes the ale-house in the waste, and the encounter of DINMONT and BROWN with the gipsy robbers:—"It is fitting to explain to the reader the locality described in this chapter. There is, or rather I should say there *was*, a little inn, called Mump's Hall, that is, being interpreted, Beggar's Hotel, near to Gilsland, which had not then attained its present fame as a Spa. It was a hedge ale-house, where the Border farmers of either country often stopped to refresh themselves and their nags, in their way to and from the fairs and trysts in Cumberland, and especially those who came from or went to Scotland, through a barren and lonely district, without either road or pathway, emphatically called the Waste of Bewcastle. At the period when the adventures described in the novel are supposed to have taken place, there were many instances of attacks by freebooters on those who travelled through this wild district, and Mumps' Ha' had a bad reputation for harboring the banditti who committed such depredations. An old and sturdy yeoman belonging to the Scottish side, by surname an Armstrong or Elliott, but well known by his soubriquet of Fighting Charlie of Liddesdale, and still remembered for the courage he displayed in the frequent frays which took place on the Border fifty or sixty years since, had the following adventure in the Waste, which suggested the idea of the scene in the text:—Charlie had been at Stagshaw-bank fair, had sold his sheep or cattle, or whatever he had brought to market, and was on his return to Liddesdale. There were then no country banks where cash could be deposited, and bills received instead, which greatly encouraged robbery in that wild country, as the objects of plunder were usually fraught with gold. The robbers had spies in the fair, by means of whom they generally knew whose purse was best stocked, and who took a lonely and desolate road homeward,—those, in short, who were best worth robbing, and likely to be most easily robbed.—All this Charlie knew full well: but he had a pair of excellent pistols, and a dauntless heart. He stopped at Mumps's Ha', notwithstanding the evil character of the place. His horse was accommodated where it might have the necessary rest and feed of corn; and Charlie himself, a dashing fellow, grew gracious with the landlady, a buxom quean, who used all the influence in her power to induce him to stop all night. The landlord was from home, she said, and it was ill passing the Waste, as twilight must needs descend on him before he gained the Scottish side, which was reckoned the safest. But Fighting Charlie, though he suffered himself to be detained later than was prudent, did not account Mumps' Ha' a safe place to quarter during the night. He tore himself away, therefore, from Meg's good fare and kind words, and mounted his nag, having first examined his pistols, and tried by the ramrod whether the charge remained in them.—He proceeded a mile or two at a round trot, when, as the Waste stretched black before him, apprehensions began to awaken in his mind, partly arising out of Meg's unusual kindness, which he could not help thinking had rather a suspicious appearance. He, therefore, resolved to re-load his pistols, lest the powder had become damp; but what was his surprise, when he drew the charge, to find neither powder nor ball, while each barrel had been filled with *tow*, up to the space which the loading had occupied! and, the priming of the weapons being left untouched, nothing but actually drawing and examining the charge could have discovered the inefficiency of his arms till the fatal minute arrived when their services were required. Charlie bestowed a hearty Liddesdale curse on his landlady, and re-loaded his pistols with care and accuracy, having now no doubt that he was to be waylaid and assaulted. He was not far engaged in the Waste, which was then, and is now, traversed only by such routes as are described in the text, when two or three fellows, disguised and variously armed, started from a moss-hag, while, by a glance behind him, (for marching, as the Spaniard says, with his board on his shoulder, he reconnoitered in every direction,) Charlie instantly saw retreat was impossible, as other two stout men appeared behind him at some distance. The Borderer lost not a moment in taking his resolution, and boldly trotted against his enemies in front, who called loudly on him to stand and deliver; Charlie spurred on, and presented his pistol. "D—n your pistol," said the foremost robber; whom Charlie to his dying day protested he believed to have been the landlord of the Mumps's Ha'. "D—n your pistol! I care not a curse for it."—"Ay, lad," said the deep voice of Fighting Charlie, "but the *tow's out now!*" He had no occasion to utter another word; the rogues, surprised at finding a man of redoubted courage well armed, instead of being defenceless, took to the moss in every direction, and he passed on his way without farther molestation. The author has heard this story told by persons who received it from Fighting Charlie himself; he has also heard that Mumps's Ha' was afterwards the scene of some other atrocious villainy, for which the people of the house suffered.—But these are all tales of at least half a century old, and the *Waste* has been for many years as safe as any place in the kingdom."

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE DANGERS OF JEALOUSY.

Jealousy, says Mr. Addison, is finely described by Horace, in his ode to Lydia—

When Telpheus his youthful charms,
His rosy neck and winding arms,
With endless rapture you recite,
And in the pleasing name delight;
My heart, inflamed by jealous heats,
With numberless resentment beats;
From my pale cheeks the colour flies,
And all the man within me dies.—ODE XIII.

"Nay, but my dear sir," said the young Captain d'Angely, when at the close of the day he hastily mounted his horse to return to New York; "nay, but there can be no danger I apprehend from returning at night through the country of an enemy already defeated and humbled."

"You mistake me, Albert," said the old man to whom this was addressed; "when I intimated danger, it was not of regular troops I spoke, but report says there are others more dangerous than the soldiers of Silliman, whose object is plunder, and whose places of concealment are the different recesses of the country. You have heard," said he, drawing still nearer to our hero, and laying his hand on his horse's bridle, "of the recent depredations of the mountain boys—beware then."

Albert, upon whom the greater part of this speech had been thrown away, and who beside despised the power of so feeble an enemy, waited impatiently until the conclusion of the speech, when, bowing to his companion, he hastily dashed spurs into his horse and in a few moments was out of sight.

"Thus," said Colonel Dupont, turning slowly from the spot where he was standing, "do all young men venture; but it is the nature of man to make up in courage what they want in experience, and I remember too well the youthful frolics in which I was engaged to blame them in others." With this useful soliloquy he returned to his encampment.

Albert d'Angely was by birth an Italian. Early in life, however, he had attracted the attention of an eminent British traveller, by whom he was brought to England, and instructed in all the arts and duplicity of a foreigner, by which means he was brought over to favour the royal cause, and when the war broke out with the colonies, expressed his willingness to accept a Captain's commission, and embarked for the future scene of war and bloodshed. Albert, at this time, was stationed with his company at New York. Colonel Dupont commanded an outpost, and d'Angely was selected as the bearer of his instructions. Albert, at the close of the day, was upon the eve of returning, when this more cautious leader was endeavouring to prevail with him to remain until the morning. The reader has seen the result.

The sun had now gone down; the moon had just risen majestically over the distant hills, and bathed in its soft and silvery light the scenery of the highlands, when a single horseman was observed to wind cautiously down a neighbouring hill, and to be in pursuit, as far as we could judge, of the great state road which led to New York.

Albert, for the reader will recognize our hero had travelled thus far without meeting with any obstruction; indeed, he had begun to flatter himself that he was now safe, and to condemn the admonition of his friend as a useless, unmeaning piece of jargon, when he was aroused from his meditation by the shrill blast of a bugle, and the next moment a bullet whistled by his ear.—"King George forever!" shouted a party of cowboys, who now surrounded our hero and dragged him from his horse. Albert, who was at first amazed, now imagined that he had been mistaken by a party of his own men, when, throwing aside his cloak to undeceive them, the leader of the gang cried out—"He is a British officer, down with the red coats," and immediately commenced plundering him. This laudable example was followed by half a dozen of his men, and after robbing him of his watch, horse, and purse, they very civilly bid him good night, and rode off. Here, then, was our Captain left in a hopeless condition, still half a dozen miles from the city, and on a road infested with a banditti; he had no other election than to remain where he was or apply for shelter at some one of the numerous farm-houses. This latter design he immediately resolved to put into execution, and setting forward for that purpose, he came in contact with a high garden wall, the wicket of which stood open, and invited him to enter. At first he hesitated, but the next moment he summoned up resolution and advanced boldly down the flowery labyrinth. The walks, shaded with laurels and evergreens; the fountains, cooling and refreshing, and the elegance which every where met the eye of the intruder, impressed him with the wealth of the proprietor, and convinced him that he was not treading upon the ground of a common farmer. Full of these thoughts, he arrived at the garden wall which separated him from the building, and knocked loudly for admission—but he knocked in vain. The inmates had either retired to rest, or were too busily employed to mind his entreaties. He now perceived, for the first time, that there was no light in the building, and that what he mistook for a candle was in reality but the moonbeams playing against the window.—He now turned slowly from the spot where he was standing, but in crossing a sharp angle of the walk, he discovered a low doric house almost disjointed from the main building, and from a window in the basement story he perceived a light to stream. Rendered more cautious by his late attempts, he now advanced to reconnoitre, and mounting a broken part of the wall he commanded a fair view of the interior. A young and lovely female, who was the only inmate of this room, and who appeared at this time to be busily engaged in netting military fringe, was now the person to strike and rivet d'Angely's attention. Whether it arose from the lateness of the hour, the singularity of the interview, or the romantic feelings with which he was possessed, we are not at liberty to determine, but certain it is he was constrained to acknowledge internally that he never beheld any thing so lovely—her face, which was partly turned towards the window, was of the most delicate white, and her long black hair waved luxuriantly over her shoulders. A sword, of American workmanship, lay upon a table beside her, and a stand covered with the ornaments of a provincial uniform convinced him of her party. He was just recovering from the agreeable surprise into which he had been thrown when the door of an anti-chamber flew open, and a young and handsome American officer entered. "Oh, Charles!" cried the young lady as her companion advanced, "see with what despatch I have finished the task you imposed upon me." Albert had leaned forward to catch the sound of her voice, when a rustling noise in the shrubbery alarmed him, and warned the intruder to retreat. He now took the path that led to the river, and arriving at the banks of the Hudson he found a fisherman's boat, into which he immediately jumped, and arrived without further molestation at the city.

Albert d'Angely was a man of the world, but at the same time he was a man of fine and delicate sensibility. The passing view which he had of the fair stranger was not sufficient to completely enslave him, but at the same time it was enough to make him thoughtful and desirous of a second interview. It was about three weeks after the above event had taken place that Albert, after waiting on a party of ladies to the cotillion rooms, proposed to a friend to take a walk in the public gardens. This was assented to, and they left the saloon together. After taking the customary turn through the garden, our hero and his friend were returning to the party, along the gravelly path which led by the side of the river, when a light skiff, in which were two ladies, shot by them, and landed in a little cove a few paces from where they stood. Albert, true to the character which he sustained, immediately stepped forward to assist them, when he recognized them to be his friend Maria Wharton, and was introduced by her to her companion. The ladies in 1776 were exceedingly patriotic. The walk then from the river to the saloon was of course taken up in discussing the political affairs of the day. The stranger observed a profound silence, until venturing to make a timid reply to an observation of our friends, her eyes encountered his and were immediately cast down in modest diffidence—but what, reader, must have been the sensation of our hero when he discovered the person to whom he was conversing to be the fair stranger whom he first beheld on the banks of the Hudson. Albert was now all life and animation. He who, but a few moments since had shunned the ball room as a place of frivolous and trifling amusement, now returned with a partner who had infused new life and new energy into his movements, and the dance went on. Never, said Albert, did I so enjoy myself: but the hour of separation came on; and Albert, after seeing his partner safe at home, obtained permission to call again.

Sophia Danton, the female with whom Albert had become enamoured, was the only daughter of a wealthy banker, who, having accumulated an immense fortune, had now retired to his country seat on the banks of the Hudson. Sophia was at this time staying with her cousin, Maria Wharton; and when on the following morning our hero called to pay his respects, he was informed that this young lady, with Mr. Wharton's youngest daughter, had just set out to pay a morning visit, but hearing that Maria was up stairs, he determined to embrace the opportunity, and stay until she returned.

"Who would have thought it," said this young lady as our hero entered the apartment, "that a young lady so artless in coquetry would have conquered a soldier in so short a time;—but, Albert," repeated she, "did you never meet Sophia before?"—Albert affirmed that he had not.—"Then, indeed," said she, "your case is hopeless."

Albert requested her to explain—when she answered, gaily, "that her cousin Sophia was engaged, and would be married at the close of the war to a young American officer." Albert started as from the sting of an adder; but instantly recollecting himself, he inquired with affected cheerfulness whether she was sure of this fact.—Before she had time to give him an answer the party arrived. Shortly after he took leave, and returned to his lodgings to reflect upon the most proper course to be pursued in his present exigency. At one time he was almost disposed to doubt the truth of the assertion, and a knowledge that even Maria loved went far to justify his belief; but the next moment, the scene which he had witnessed on the night of his capture shot like lightning across his mind, and prostrated all his ill-started hopes.—"It must be so!" cried he—"I must even see her face no more." He then made a firm promise to forsake her company, and the conference broke up.

But what is the promise of man? At best it is but an ill-constructed resolution, and swerved too often by inclination. Thus it was with our hero. Sophia was now the constant partner in his pleasures. At the theatre, balls, and other public places of amusement, they constantly met, until at length his resolution was finally broken, by his accepting an invitation to spend a week at the summer residence of Mr. Danton, in company with Sophia and a party of ladies.

The eventful day at length arrived. Albert and the company ascended the Hudson in a fine large pleasure-boat provided for the occasion, and about sunset arrived at the residence of Mr. Danton. The old man met them on the lawn before the door, and welcomed them to his habitation. "You see," said he, "the quiet and security which I am permitted to enjoy by not mingling with the contending parties of the day. You are therefore welcome." Albert returned a suitable reply, and followed his conductor to the mansion. D'Angely was now the almost constant companion of the lovely Sophia; away from the city, and buried in a truly romantic spot, he gave full reins to his affections. But the scene was to be shortly changed; and jealousy, with all its concomitants, was to go hand in hand with his passion.

Albert had proposed a fishing party; the company had assented, and early in the afternoon they had set out. About sunset their little boats were observed to return and again anchor in the little bay at the bottom of the garden, from whence they had set out. Maria Wharton and her gay companions sprung thoughtlessly on shore, leaving our hero and his charge to pursue their way in any manner which suited them best. It was a lovely evening in October. Nature had put on her richest robes, and arrayed herself in her most gorgeous apparel. Albert and Sophia had hitherto pursued their walk in silence; but arriving at a little turn in the path which commanded a fair view of the Hudson, they both paused for a moment to admire the beauty of the scenery. The sun, just sinking behind the distant highlands, tinged with a soft and mellow light the peaks of the highest mountains; and the noble Hudson rolling at their feet, gave to each object a glow of richness and beauty, in accordance with the mind of our hero.

Albert trembled—he felt that his sensations were such as he had rarely experienced before, but he feared to disclose his mind, as the word betrothed was continually present to his imagination. He pressed the hand of his lovely charge in silence, and then his philosophy vanished—his whole soul was poured out at the feet of Sophia, and he pressed her for an answer. Just at that instant the sound of a bugle came over the water, and springing from the spot where she was standing, she cried out, "It is he!" "It is who?" cried d'Angely in astonishment. "Oh nothing," cried she, endeavouring to compose herself. "I thought it was my father who called, but it was a shepherd's whistle which deceived me." Albert affected to credit the report, and they pursued their course in silence to the building. This was the first night that ever Albert experienced true anguish. The features of the young American officer were now constantly present to his imagination. He had fancied that he had won the lovely Sophia, but now the scene which he had lately witnessed convinced him that her heart was already given to another, and that he was but the dupe of his own love. Maria, said he, cautioned me of this, but I was madly bent on my own ruin. He then recalled the scene in the garden. He remembered that the sound of the bugle which he heard was one of those employed by the American troop, and that immediately after a corresponding sound was heard in a different part of the garden. "This, then," said he, "was to apprise him that his betrothed was engaged."

Albert arose early on the following morning, and counterfeiting business, returned immediately after breakfast to New York. He now launched into all the pleasures and dissipation of the day; and he who was, but a few days before, remarkable for his probity and regular conduct, was now the regular attendant of the card-room and place of nightly revel. Returning home one night, about a month after his visit, he determined to write to Sophia, and request her to extricate him from his present state of uncertainty—but if his suspicions were true, her silence would satisfy him of the fact. Hourly he waited for an answer, but no answer came. Convinced now of the hopelessness of his condition, and worked up to a fit of desperation, he sallied forth to one of his midnight revels. At one o'clock he returned home, but the quantity of wine he had drank had taken away his power of reason; and strange as it may appear, he resolved to set out immediately for the residence of Sophia. Wrapping himself in a large cloak, he ordered his servant to saddle his horse, and in a few moments was on his road to Mr. Danton's.

The night was a boisterous one. The thunder growled at a distance, and the red lightning which flashed at intervals gave evident symptoms of an approaching storm. Presently the rain fell in torrents, but our hero heeded it not. Arrived at the garden wall, he fearlessly threw himself over, and advanced with hasty steps to the building. As he approached the house he fancied he perceived a human figure in the gloom, and the moon at that instant breaking from a thick cloud, showed him (advancing) a tall American officer, wrapped in the ample folds of a riding cloak. "Ha!" said d'Angely, stepping forward, "are you then the rival who stands between me and happiness?—Draw and defend yourself." The stranger, darting a look of scorn upon our hero, was passing on, when the red glare of a pistol told him that, in the frenzy of the moment, he had done the deed,—and the next moment the unhappy stranger rolled dead at his feet. Albert now stood petrified with horror: the effects of the wine had in a measure gone off, and left him more alive to the desperation of his present condition. The sound of voices approaching now aroused him from the stupor into which he had fallen, and warned him to make his escape.

Returned to his lodgings, the first object that struck his attention was a letter in the card rack, which, in the desperation of the moment, he had, the evening before, overlooked. Having broken the seal, he discovered the signature of Sophia. The letter was dated three days back, and was in answer to the one he had so lately written. It contained all that a young and ardent lover could desire, but a postscript at the bottom said—"Be not, Albert, jealous of my brother; it was he whom you saw on the night of your capture, whose bugle you heard, and who (but this I entrust in confidence) will visit his father the day after to-morrow."—Albert saw no more.—Here description fails—let the sympathetic reader appreciate his feelings.

R.

A CAFFER DANCE.

The men were drawn up in a row naked, each holding a *kirri* in his hand. The women were in a row close behind them, and the soldiers had formed a circle around. On the right stood the master of the ceremonies, who gave his directions in a loud singing tone; at his command, the women commenced singing in a low voice, swelling out occasionally as loud as they could bawl. The men during the first part, were acting a dumb show, with now and then a moan; then, as the song became louder, they took hold of each other's hands, and joining in the tune, they sprung up and down with straightened knee, but without moving from the row, putting every muscle into the most violent action. The women during all this did not move from their position. When the men had continued this exertion for some time, with the perspiration running off them in streams, the tune was changed; the master of the ceremonies turned to the right and led the party on a few paces, the men still acting dumb show, stooping, brandishing their kirries, and looking cautiously about as if they were on some expedition. The women kept almost pace with them, shaking in a most singular manner every part of their frame, still singing, they returned in the same way and then faced again. Gaika now proposed that if the officer would give him a large bunch of beads and a scopie, that he would dance. This was refused. Well, then, a scopie only? This was agreed to. Off went the blanket, trowsers and hat, and Gaika was the Caffer king again! In this state of nature he joined the howling, leaping throng, and certainly showed his muscular frame to advantage. It was curious to see the effect this scene had on two young Caffer men who had not joined the dance, on account of their feet not having recovered their hardness from late dancing. They looked on for some time, but found it impossible longer to resist.—Giving their karoses to a bystander, they sprung forward and joined the row; and even the master of the ceremonies himself could not resist the temptation, but at last stripped likewise.—The whole was a novel sight, and we were fortunate in having the opportunity of witnessing it; although, like the description of dancing of most savages, it was altogether horribly wild.—*Science in Caffer Land.*

Evening Post.

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EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

On Thursday evening week, Mr. J. J. Smith was unanimously elected Librarian of the Philadelphia Library.

Thomas Esep and Matthew L. Bevan, were on Monday afternoon, elected by the city councils, guardians of the poor for the ensuing three years.

A stock of dry goods, stolen on the night of April 23, from the store of Jacob Brickly, in Montgomery county, was found, on Friday, buried in the woods near Spring Mills. The search was guided by a small chart found on a prisoner in the Arch street jail.

The Committee, charged with the management of John Scott's legacy, reported to the City Councils, on Thursday, that, since their last preceding report, they had awarded a medal and 20 dollars to F. H. Smith, of Baltimore, for an improvement in the *musical glasses*; and a like premium to Owen Carr, of Chambersburg, for an improvement in the apparatus for cutting shingles.

The Judges of the Supreme Court have appointed Robert Vaux, Charles S. Coxe, John Swift, Josiah Randall, and Daniel H. Miller, inspectors of the new penitentiary.

The Charleston papers contain statements from the Captains of the brigs Eliza of Salem, and Mary of Charleston, against the commander of the British schooner Nimble, for chasing, firing at them, and boarding them at sea. The latter vessel was taken into Nassau, and an expence of seven hundred dollars incurred. The Captains state that they took the Nimble for a suspicious vessel, and therefore avoided her.

The Canton Company of Baltimore, instead of having a relation to the commerce of China, as might be imagined, has been formed for the improvement of the eastern part of Baltimore, principally in regard to manufactures and trade. The grounds which are to be the site of these improvements, belong to an estate called Canton.

The most frugal system of housekeeping on record is that of Roger Crabb, the Buckinghamshire Hermit, who contrived to live upon three farthings a week.

The Governor of Connecticut, in his message to the Legislature, says that the accounts of the State Prison, for the first year of its existance, exhibit an actual gain, to the State of 3229 dollars.

Forty six miles of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, distributed in ninety two sections, have been placed under contract. About 1800 workmen are employed.

J. T. Bouldin has been elected to Congress, from the district in Virginia lately represented by Mr. Randolph.

The following remarkable occurrence has taken place in Walton county, Georgia:—Some years ago the Father and Son married Sisters; the Father and Son died, and the same Sisters have again married Father and Son.

A merchant of Boston received goods by the Amethyst, the orders for which, directed to dealers in Birmingham, bore date March 14; being less than 60 days.

The Catskill Mountains are still whitened with snow, which will probably remain until a late period in the season.

Spontaneous combustion was caused in the store of Mr. R. Fowler, Jr. Newburyport, Mass. on the night of the 5th inst. by laying in a heap some fishermen's clothes, lately oiled. The damage was trifling.

A fifth attempt to elect a member of Congress for the fifth Congressional district, Vermont, has again resulted in no choice, the votes having been divided among four candidates.

Forty nine kegs of dollars, averaging about 1500 dollars each, arrived at Albany from New York in the Victory, on its way to Canada. Of course the sum must be about $73,500.

The ship Boston, arrived at Charleston from Liverpool, has on board 7121 bars of iron for the South Carolina Rail Road Company.

The New Orleans Mercantile Advertiser says that Mr. E. Forrest is to receive $3000 for 12 nights, two of which to be for his (Mr. F.'s) benefit. Booth is also playing at the same theatre.

The smallest known volcano on the face of the globe, in a state of activity, is the little island of Coosima, in the Pacific ocean. Its pointed summit which continually emits smoke, is only 150 feet above the level of the sea. It is naked, barren, and of a blueish colour. Not a single plant, not even a blade of grass, is to be seen on this volcanic rock.

James Heron and James Vincent, of Delaware, arrived at Norfolk on Tuesday, with a young mulatto, called James Conoyn, for sale. Their conduct induced suspicion, and, after examination of the boy, they were committed for further investigation as kidnappers.

The Treasurer of the Infant's Clothing Association acknowledges the receipt of twenty-five dollars, from the committee of Superintendance, through the medium of Thomas P. Cope.

When the Amethyst was leaving Liverpool, two doves came on board. They soon became tame, and were fed by the passengers till they arrived at Boston.

Colonel Aaron Ogden has been appointed Assistant Collector at Jersey City. The salary is $1000.

Some scoundrels scaled the fence of the Convent Yard, at New Orleans, on the night of the 15th ult. went into the rooms, took from the wardrobes the clothing of the young ladies boarding there, and spread them in the front garden. They then visited the Infirmary and removed a sick sister, between two mattresses, into the garden, and decamped. They did not go up stairs. It is not known whether they stole any thing.

Manhop, a Chinese merchant, has failed for $1,700,000. The Governor of Canton has given him seven years to settle his affairs. Chunkikur, a rebel of some importance, after being examined in person, by the Emperor, was sentenced to be "torn to inches in the market place."

On Saturday the 9th inst., there was received for tolls by John B. Stutts, collector at Albany, *three thousand five hundred and seven dollars*, which is one thousand dollars more than was ever collected before in one day at the same office.

Counterfeit Twenty Dollar Notes of the Bank of the United States, payable at the Branches in Baltimore and Washington, are in circulation; they are well executed, the engraving is good and the paper very good. They are most defective in the numbering and filling up.

Some ladies of Hutchin, in England, presented a petition to the king against the Catholics, which they addressed to the "*first gentlemen* as well as the first monarch in Europe." The bait did not take. Forty years ago, George the 4th would have requested that the address be presented in person.

Typographical.—A western paper says, "a *note* [note] attached to a communication in our last, was accidentally cut off by our compositor." Quite an accident.

The fashionables of Baltimore, intend to amuse themselves highly this season, by steaming it all over the Chesapeake, at $2 a head, pot-luck included. It is said that the inhalation of the breezes is worth a dollar. The Chesapeake breezes are undoubtedly delightful, but not equal to their canvass backs.

Commerce of Quebec.—Seventeen sail arrived at Quebec on the 10th instant, from Europe. Among them were a number of regular traders. The latest left Liverpool on the 10th of April. Most of them fell in with ice in the Gulf.

The Albany Argus says the river and canal trade have opened with unusual vigour; and promises to be more extensive and profitable than at any previous season. Every part of the city exhibits the activity and bustle of a substantial business; and the results of a thriving commerce,—local improvement.

The King has determined to brush up Windsor Castle, and the House of Commons voted to repair it, and appropriated about a million of dollars. The furniture of one room is to cost 100,000 pounds.

Sir Manessah Lopez, once imprisoned for bribery at elections, is said to be made a peer, by the title of Lord Roborough. The wags call it an abbreviation of Rottenborough.

The Paris, Me. Jeffersonian, of May 13, complains of the backwardness of the season. Snow was yet lying in several places.

The Mayor of Boston has recommended to the Common Council to apply to the State Legislature for a grant of certain *flats*. As the next House of Assembly is to consist of 700, there will be plenty to spare.

The governor, it is said, has offered Mr. Baldwin the post of Attorney General of Pennsylvania.

The shipments of coal, from Mount Carbon to Philadelphia, during the week ending on the 9th inst. were 2108 tons, in 77 boats—making, with the last previous report, 376 boats, 10,324 tons.

The Postmaster General has directed that a mail hereafter shall be forwarded from Boston to New-York by the Providence coaches and Sound steamers. It will be closed at the Boston Post Office at half past four, A. M. for six days in the week, during the season of steam navigation. The new mail contract has been obtained by the proprietors of the Citizens' Line of Coaches.

Reasons as plenty as Blackberries.—The Montgomery Alabama Journal, offers the following apology for issuing the paper on a sheet "curtailed of it's fair proportion."—"We publish but a half a sheet this week. We do it, because we have no paper; we have no paper because we have no money; we have no money, because those who are indebted to us do not pay us, because the Lord only knows why."

New Method of Raising The Wind.—The benefit of Mr. Charnock is advertised in the Boston papers, to take place at the Tremont Theatre. In addition to the usual inducements to purchase tickets, it is announced that the purchaser of the greatest amount in Box or Pit Tickets, will be entitled to a Silver Cup, of the value of ten dollars, which may be seen at the Box Office.

The Grand Jury at Washington have found a true Bill against Dr. Tobias Watkins.

During the past week, about thirty drunkards were brought to the New York police office by the watch; and 14 more in the day time.

On Saturday night, a severe hail-storm passed over Tinicum, breaking windows at the Lazaretto, and doing much mischief to the fruit trees.

The Susquehannah County Register says that the wild pigeons, about ten miles from Montrose, have formed an encampment above nine miles long and four broad, within which there is scarcely a tree not covered with nests. The squabs, it is added, *are being* caught and carried off by wagon loads.

The father of Mr. Peel, of the British Cabinet, one of the richest men in England under the degree of a Peer, is, it is said, exceedingly displeased at his son's change of opinion on the Catholic question. He has hitherto been exceedingly proud of the political elevation of his son and of his political course, and had settled upon him ten thousand pounds a year. Now he talks of disinheriting him.

The receipts of the corporation of New York, for the fortnight ending May 13, were $141,808—expenditures $36,329.

At Pittsburgh, on Friday, the Ohio river was 9 feet above low water mark, and rising.

The duties on the cargo of the Ship Parthian, arrived at Boston from Canton, amount to upwards of *one hundred thousand dollars*.

About half-past eight, on Monday morning, the cellar of the house corner of Tryon Row and Chatham street, New York, was discovered to be on fire; it appeared to be the act of an incendiary, from the circumstance of there not having been any fire or light in it for the last two months.

Captain Clark, of the schooner Splendid, arrived at New York from Porto Cabello, states, that information had just been received at that place that the Peruvians had surrendered to Bolivar; and that peace and tranquility was restored throughout the country. Great rejoicings had taken place at Porto Cabello in consequence of the news.

The interments in Baltimore during the past week amounted to 29—of which number there were 14 males and 15 females.

At Charleston, on the 11th instant, a lad fell from a rail-road car, used at one of the wharves; and his leg, passing between two of the spokes, was taken off just below the knee.

The New York Catholic Association was dissolved on Wednesday last. Its last act was to appropriate the funds remaining in the treasury, one thousand dollars, to Emmet's monument.

Captain Emory, of the brig James and Isabella, at Charleston, in 16 days from Porto Rico, states, that information had reached Porto Rico from St. Thomas, by an arrival at that port from Africa, that 30 sail of Guineamen, of different nations, had been taken by the British cruisers on that station, one of them containing 450 slaves, that were to have been delivered at Porto Rico.

Accounts have reached Charleston from Matanzas, which state that a fire occurred at that place on the 28th of April, which consumed 400 boxes of sugar.

There has recently been a turn-out among the journeymen tailors in Baltimore. Matters have, however, been adjusted between them and their employers, and they have resumed their labors.

The Worchester, Mass. Mutual Insurance company has been in operation five years, and during this time, it has insured the amount of 970,000 dollars, and all the losses they have met with amount only to 1,950 dollars.

General La Fayette has requested the Select men of Charlestown, Massachusetts, to send him a hogshead of earth, from the battle ground on Bunker Hill, which is to be placed over his body after his decease, and it is now ready to be shipped, accompanied by a certificate of the oldest soldiers in that town.

The city inspector of New York reports the death of 82 persons during the week ending on the 16th inst. Consumption 13; still-born 10.

Lieut. Buford, of the United States Topographical Engineers, has arrived at St. Louis, from a survey of the Rock River, and Des Moines Rapids, and reports favorably of the practicability of removing these obstructions to the navigation of the Upper Mississippi.

Instructions have been received from Washington authorising the proper officers here to take custody of Captains Anderson and Rogers, and the other persons charged with piracy, who arrived here in the Danish brig of war St. Thomas.

Last year there were 108 licenses for allowing the sale of ardent spirits, issued in Rochester, N. Y. This year they are reduced to 80

The Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank in Pawtucket was broken open on the night of Thursday week. The robbers succeeded in obtaining cash to the amount of ——$1 32.

It is stated in the Boston papers that three thousand tickets of admission to the Athenæum Gallery of Paintings, have been purchased at the present exhibition.

It is stated, that 25,004 debtors were committed to prison in London, during last year, exclusive of all the Courts of Requests.

A boy of ten years of age was recently sentenced to seven years transportation at Staffordshire Assizes for stealing a watch. He commenced his trade at five years of age.

Mr. Ludlow, the Manager of the Mobile Theatre lately burnt, aided by the liberality of the citizens of that city, has erected another larger and handsomer than the last, and was to have opened it on the 2nd inst.

Mr. James Larkin, of Coffeeville, Clark county, Alab. was assaulted on the 23d ult. by Napoleon B. Stark, with a rake, and beaten with such violence on the head as to fracture the skull and occasion his death in 12 hours.

At the late circuit court in Newburgh, N. Y. John Thew, an infirm man about 60 years of age, was fined $75 for a breach of promise of marriage to a widow with six children. These breaches are becoming as "plenty as blackberries."

It is stated as a fact (says the Perry Forester) that on some day last week a race attached to the forge at the mouth of Sherman's creek, was drained of the water, when there was taken out of it *forty coal baskets full* (holding about a bushel each) of very large white and black Suckers, Catfish, Eels, &c.!!!

Recent accounts from Italy state, that Mount Vesuvius sends out stones from its crater to a height of five or six hundred feet.

The tobacco crop of Ireland last year, is said to have amounted to $500,000. It is cultivated against law, and in opposition to the wishes of the potato.

It is calculated that 15 millions of people in England wear as much cotton goods, as 52 millions in France. This comes, probably, of the difference of climate.

The horses attached to a heavy cart in Vine street, became restive, on Wednesday last, and ran violently up the street—in their progress they brought the heavy vehicle in contact with a child's wagon, in which was an infant; the fragile affair was broken in pieces, but the child escaped, almost by a miracle, without injury.

The dwelling house of Mr. Elias Carpenter, in Hartford, Susquehannah county, Pa. was last week destroyed by fire, together with the furniture. Mrs. Newton, an elderly lady, in whose room the fire, it is thought, originated, perished in the flames.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of the United States, met the 21st inst. at 11 o'clock, in the Church on Washington Square, and a sermon was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Ely.

It is stated in the Newark Sentinel, that Gen. G. D. Wall, John Rutherford, and Caleb Newbold, Esquires, have been appointed by the Governor on the part of New-Jersey; and David Scott, Nathaniel B. Eldred, and Abiah Sharp, by the Legislature of Pennsylvania—commissioners to make arrangements for the mutual use of the waters of the Delaware river for canalling purposes.

At the Supreme Court, in Plymouth, Mass last week, there was a long trial for slander, in charging the plaintiff with forgery, in which a verdict was returned for five dollars damage. There was another trial between the same parties, changing positions as plaintiff and defendant for assault and battery, in which the plaintiff recovered $400.

The New York Gazette apologises for having said that Gov. Van Schelten is going to Constantinople, instead of Copenhagen.

We are credibly informed, (says the Lehigh Herald) that on Sunday last, snow to the depth of four inches, fell on the other side of the blue Mountain. However it has done no damage to vegetation.

Madame Pasta makes a greater profit on her *notes* than any private banker in Europe. Last year she cleared, after deducting all expenses, about $70,000.

The Duke of Norfolk dismissed a servant, because he knocked a fox in the head in an unsportsman-like manner. His Grace wanted to murder the fox according to rule.

It is said by the exquisites, that the air of France is particularly favorable for the growth of mustachios. When a fellow has them in preeminence, he is said to be a "full feather."

A Solomon.—The editor of the Petersburg Times adduces Lord Wellington to prove how small a share of talent is necessary to gain a reputation.

At the Washington race course, on Tuesday, the Washington horse, Young Washington, beat the Baltimore horse, Mohican, in two four miles heats, for a purse of $1000. First heat 8m. 42s.—second 9m. 8s. Fine sport was anticipated for the regular races, which commenced yesterday.

The Legislature of Rhode Island adjourned on Saturday last, after a session of *three days!*

FRENCH SPOLIATIONS.

A meeting of those citizens having claims on France for spoliations committed on their property, was recently held in New York, and a committee appointed with instructions to memorialize the Government on the subject. That committee have discharged their duty, and the memorial prepared to be presented to the President, has been published in several of the New York papers. It is couched in strong terms, and speaks with proper indignation of the course pursued by France in relation to this matter. After noticing the depredations upon our merchants, committed by the belligerents during the late general war in Europe, and the mode in which those were satisfied by Spain and England, the committee say:—

From France, however, one of the chief violaters of our neutral rights, not the slightest redress has been obtained. Its government does not deny, that millions of dollars belonging to the cities of the United States were appropriated to the use of the former government of that country. It does not deny, nor can it deny, that by the laws of nations, and by express treaty at the late restoration, the present government is bound to fulfil the obligations, and responsible for the public acts, of its predecessors; yet, notwithstanding this solemn obligation, not in a single instance, has the Minister of the United States resident at that court, been able to obtain satisfaction for the numerous spoliations upon our commerce. Twelve years of fruitless remonstrance and negotiation have elapsed, and redress has not only been withheld, but the representations of the United States have not been deemed worthy of a specific answer. The claims of the citizens of other countries for similar outrages have been acknowledged and paid; but those of our own citizens, whether arising from the numerous seizures under the Berlin and Milan decrees; or originating in the sequestrations by France of American property in order to control the policy of this government; or in the wilful destruction of our vessels at sea without any pretext, are contemptuously rejected.

This preference for the claims of European subjects over American citizens, has indeed been so strongly manifested, that it would seem as if the French government meant to inculcate, in the most striking manner, the maxim that a nation which is wanting to itself, is not entitled to an equal measure of justice. Your Memorialists will not offer any comment on these facts. The distinctions which they imply, the inferences which they justify, are deeply injurious to our national character, and call loudly for the energetic interposition of the government, to vindicate the honor of the country. The fruitless efforts of resident ministers have obtained nothing but neglect and insult—for in no other than an insulting light can be regarded the demand of France to connect the settlement of our claims, and the redress of insults offered to our flags, with her claim for the admission of her vessels into the ports of Louisiana, upon the same footing as British vessels.

Your Memorialists will not here discuss the futility of the grounds upon which this claim has been preferred.

To prefer it under any circumstances, was to insult the sagacity and integrity of the American government; but to require its allowance, as an equivalent for our indisputable demand for justice, is trifling with its remonstrances, and is not so much an evasion of our claims as a denial of our rights.

No country which values its honour and independence, can submit to a connexion between questions affecting national character, and those growing out of the construction of treaties.

It is this principal which every government, that, while respecting itself, has commanded the respect of other nations, has constantly asserted; and its surrender would imply a voluntary degradation, to which your Memorialists cannot suppose the government of a free people will ever submit.

The idea of coercing the United States into the admission of unfounded claims, by refusing to settle claims of the paramount nature of those of our citizens upon France, could only have originated in an erroneous estimate of the spirit of the American people, and the character of their government. France must have presumed, that the forebearance, too long extended towards her arbitrary and unjustifiable course was not yet exhausted: that a government, which had only resorted to unheeded remonstrance against the systematized plunder of its citizens; to neglected complaints on account of treaties violated and public law infringed; and to unanswered letters asking for the liquidation of undisputed claims, long after the subjects of every other civilized nation, and even of the piratical state of Algiers, had received full indemnity for similar losses, would never be driven from its submissive and pacific policy, but would prefer a fruitless negotiation to an implicit assertion of its rights.

It must have been believed, that a government which depended upon, and was regulated by, popular sentiment, would not venture to enforce the rights of your memorialists by any manifestation of the national power. But even the proverbial forbearance of a republican government may be carried too far.

There are some injuries to which a nation cannot submit, without degradation and loss of honor. These wrongs cannot be estimated by any pecuniary standard. They refer directly to that national feeling which is the best support of the republic in great emergencies, and which has carried the country through the war of the revolution, and its subsequent conflicts for American rights, to an elevation among the powers of the earth, that induces its citizens to claim, with pride, the protection of their national character.

Your memorialists cannot so far forget their character of petitioners, as to prescribe the measures which the dignity of the country, and the peculiar nature of their claims, would seem to require. Submitting themselves, however, entirely to the wisdom of the government, they may be permitted to suggest, that experience has demonstrated that nothing is to be gained or expected from a course of ordinary negotiation.—An explicit and final answer, your memorialists are compelled to believe, will not be obtained from the Government of France, until a Minister shall be appointed, whose sole and special duty it shall be made, to enforce the demands of justice that have so long been urged in vain.

Preserved Fish, Chairman,
Alm. Ogden, Secretary,
David Clarkson,
Geo. Griswold,
Lewis Hamersly,
Jas. I. Roosevel, Jr.
Peter A. Jay,
J. Hunt,
Benj'n. Bailey.

ENGLISH ITEMS.

In the House of Commons on the 15th of April, the Lord Advocate introduced a bill for the more effectual prevention of murder by suffocation in Scotland.

A gentleman who resides at Kingsclere, Hampshire, recently had in his stock a cow, which produced 21 calves, three hundred hogsheads of milk and four tons of butter the value of which might be fairly estimated at £500. When killed the fat of this wonderful cow weighed more than the lean and bones altogether.

The father of W. H. Trant, Esq. M. P. the redhot Branswicker, was a cold green Papist, from Dingle-i-couch, in the kingdom of Kerry. The father was a good shot; he killed in a duel the late Sir John Colthurst, who was considered the best marksman of his day. When the parties were on the ground, Trant took off his spectacles, deliberately wiped them, and settled them most composedly upon that feature of the face which nature intended for their accommodation. He then coolly took a comfortable pinch of snuff, and cocked his feather-spring. Sir John, looking on all the time, at length returned with an air of dismay to his second, and exclaimed, "By the L——d, that d——d Jesuit will shoot me." The sentence hardly escaped his lips when he dropped!—*Tralee Mercury.*

From Buckingham's London Argus.

Steam engines have been recently introduced into all our grammar schools of the old establishment for the purpose of flagellation. This is undeniably a great improvement; and Church and will State ultimately find it so in the more rapid improvement of the scholars. That at Westminster School was in full work yesterday for the first time. Eton, Winchester, Harrow, and Rugby, have also been supplied with them.

A new steam coach, on an improved principle, ran yesterday for the first time between London and Edinburgh. It performs the journey in twenty hours, stoppages included. It contains a suite of handsome refreshment-rooms for the passengers.

In a case which occurred in the Crown Court during the late Gloucester assizes, a countryman who had been subpœnaed as a witness on the part of a prisoner, set the whole court in a roar of laughter. Matters proceeded very smoothly during his direct examination, and he made no objection to answer any question which was put to him on behalf of his friend in the dock; but after he had been subjected for some time to the galling fire of a cross-examination by the counsel for the prosecution, he became restive, and at length finding his stock of patience completely exhausted, he expressed his determination to answer no more questions from the same quarter, in the following resolute terms:—"I wunt say no more—de dom'd if I do—I'se a told you all I know about it—and that's all I got to say!" When the counsel for the prisoner again addressed him, he said, "Ay, I can speak to these man, but it's unpossible vor I to answer so many on ye, at once. As to the Lord—he up there—(pointing to the bench)—let un ax me as many questions as un likes, and I'll answer un, but I'se can't talk to a lot of fellows all at one time."—*Cheltenham Chronicle.*

A French paper, in giving an account of the Ladies Fashions for the month of April, says—"The sleeves are of a frightful breadth. When you have taken the quantity of stuff necessary for the gown, cut just the same quantity, and it will be about enough to make the sleeves."

The Duke of Wellington has lately purchased an estate, for £250,000: more than a million dollars.

The ladies were so anxious to hear the Catholic debate in Parliament, that 16 Peeresses mounted the roof, around a *ventilator*, through which they looked down upon the house. Their desire to *hear* must have been *sincere*, as they were themselves excluded from being *seen*.—Among them was the Duchess of Richmond, who, to secure a place, took her perch upon the roof an hour and a half before the House met!

The Duke of Wellington is said to be in a reduced state of health, in consequence of the fatigue and agitation of mind he has recently undergone. He was to leave town for the country on the 20th.

President Jackson's inaugural is published in the London Courier of April 4th.

It was expected that Parliament would be prorogued at the end of May or the beginning of June.

The King was expected in London on the 29th, to remain some days.

A great meeting was held in St. James's to consider the best means of testifying the gratitude of the friends of civil and religious liberty to the Duke of Wellington, for the great measure of peace and justice, in the consummation of which he was principally instrumental. The Duke of Leinster was called to the chair. A resolution was passed, proposing a meeting on the second of May, at the London tavern, to consider the means of raising a sum of money to erect a statue in or near Dublin of the Duke of Wellington, as commemorative of this, the most glorious of his public services.

At a numerous meeting of Catholics in Dublin it was unanimously resolved that they should be requested not to illuminate in consequence of the emancipation bill being passed. The proceedings were published in a handbill, which advised the Catholics not to profane the great event by a celebration which could not add to the real triumph of Ireland, and might give unnecessary pain to those to whom it was their duty to tender immediate and lasting reconciliation. All distinctions of sect and party are at an end; we are now one people.

A private letter from Lisbon says:—"The Minister of Foreign Affairs has notified the Brazilian Consul to leave Portugal without delay. Scaffolds have been erected in various places, as well as in the streets of Lisbon; 22 liberals are destined to be executed on them. The cells in the convents have been opened for the reception of women, as all the other prisons are full. The expedition against Terceira will not sail; 140 officers of different grades have been dismissed, who were going with the expedition. General Lorres di Rego has been arrested at Viana and sent to Lisbon. Troops have been sent to Oporto to attend during the execution of 18 of the Constitutionalists.

Frontiers of Servia, April 1.—The Pacha of Belgrade has received a letter from the new Grand Vizier, Redchid Pacha, who communicates a piece of news equally agreeable and important to the government, namely, that he has not only succeeded in appeasing the discontent of the Albanians, on account of their arrears of pay, but that he has concluded with them a new convention, by virtue of which 6000 of them are to march immediately to the Danube, and 6,000 more to be placed under the orders of the Pacha of Jania.

The scarcity of corn begins to be felt in a deplorable manner in several provinces of the Ottoman Empire. The blockade of the Dardanelles produces the fatal effects which the enemy expected, particularly in Mandonia, and the appearance of some Russian vessels off the Gulf of Thessalonica, which capture all vessels with provisions, adds to the distress of all these countries.

Accounts from the fertile Province of Bitoglia say, that on the 1st March, the oka (bushel) of wheat cost forty-five paras; the price of all the necessaries of life increases in the same proportion. The inhabitants are nearly reduced to despair. Meantime the preparations for war are carried on with the greatest activity in Macedonia as well as Bosnia.

A Disappointed Taster.—While the Navarino, a trader from Limerick, was discharging her cargo at Liddard's wharf, Horseleydown, a few days back, the suspicion of a Custom House Officer was excited by a cask, which he bored with a gimblet three times; on one of these occasions he drew forth, what he considered pickled pork; this he tasted, but not finding it as salt as usual, he had the cask opened, and to his horror discovered the bodies of a female and a youth. The officer has since gone by the name of "The Flesh taster," and the cask has not been claimed.

Perilous Times.—A woman from the other side of the Spey having been on an errand to a neighbouring clergyman's manse, last week, was asked what news she had from the place she had just left. "Ochi on;" replied the woman, "bad news indeed. The King has turned Papist; and's gaun to cut aff, wi' his ain hand, the heads of every body that winna turn Papist too. A priest," continued the poor woman with the utmost seriousness and apparent concern, "A priest in our place has been for some time past seeking money to build a chapel; but he's geen't a' up now, because in a month or twa he's to get the parish kirk."—*Elgin Courier.*

A Fact.—So much alarm has the unceasing repetition of the term Catholic Bill created, that the mania has taken possession even of children; and it is much to be feared it has become a bugbear to thousands of mature age, who have given themselves as little trouble as children to make themselves acquainted with the real nature and form of the terrific animal. Not many miles from Lanark, as a few little happy urchins were going home from a country school a few days ago, indulging in their wonted gambols, in all the mirth and plenitude of youthful glee, their sport was suddenly and unexpectedly interrupted by the approach of a bull, whose aspect at the time was rather alarming. Immediately their fun was converted into real flight. One little girl, more nimble than the rest of her companions, ran uttering the most piercing cries, until, scarcely able to breathe, she came up with a man who stopped her and inquired into the cause of her terror. As soon as language could find vent—pointing backward to the unsuspecting cause of her fears, she sobbed out piecemeal, "Oh, can you tell me if that's the Catholic Bill?"—*Glasgow Free Press.*

GENTLEMEN'S FASHIONS FOR APRIL.

From the Gentleman's London Magazine of Fashions, &c.

For evening dress, some gentlemen have appeared with coats of a brick-dust red, with a white kerseymere waistcoat, in a small shawl pattern, or embroidered at the edge in the same colour as the coat. The pantaloons full and of black kerseymere; grey silk stockings, with black open clocks; a town short, with lace ruffles. This is the *ne plus ultra* of fashionable coats, those of bronze, and of the olive brown, are also much in favour. Some of these coats have black velvet lappets.

At balls, the waistcoats are in great variety. They have generally metal buttons, but those which turn back *en schal*, are again in favour, and the ephemeral reign of waistcoats with steam collars is fast declining. The new waistcoats which turn back, are left very open over the breast, and are of black satin, or blue, or white watered silk; some of these latter are woven into a dessin, with gold or silver; the richness and splendour of these do away the mourning and gravity which has for some time given our great assemblies more the appearance of a collection, made up of priests, proctors and civilians, than of a set of lively young men, ready, and sometimes eager, to mingle in the festivities of dance and song.

For dress balls, the most approved costume consists of short *indispensables*, or black pantaloons made full, a blue, or brown coat; a waistcoat worked with silk of bright colours, or with gold or silver. A white cravat laid in folds, and coming up towards the cheeks very high. A cocked hat, with a polished steel button, and loop.

Sometimes silk waistcoats have buttons of polished

tion.4. When the waistcoat is of velvet, then the buttons are of gold.

There are several *dandies* now, who wear black satin cravats, tied in a bow; an under waistcoat of white, quilted and stitched; and over that a waistcoat of green or blue silk, with a pattern of flowers of various colours.

Men of high fashion wear waistcoats of blue, purple, or cream satin, with an under-waistcoat of white, and a pattern of flowers, which turns over the upper waistcoat. Some waistcoats are of a dark colour, in Chinese patterns, generally of ash colour, with buttons of wrought gold; they are very long, and ought to come lower than the frock-coat, so that they may be seen at that part of the coat which is left unbuttoned.

Several gentlemen, at dinner parties, wear a waistcoat of chesnut-brown, with a white satin quilted waistcoat, and black pantaloons. A Noble Lord was seen with the bottom of his shirt of fine brilliants; and on his finger was a diamond of immense size, and of the finest water.

In undress, the great coats have undergone but little alteration. The large wrapping coats are of a dark brown or chocolate colour, with very broad collars, half-cape.

Brown or royal blue great coats are most prevalent; they are made double-breasted. The waistcoat is often of white or brown silk, grey pantaloons, and boots with high heels.

In equestrian dress, for the morning, there are seen a great number of blue frock coats, with buttons of wrought metal and a velvet cape. They are buttoned all the way down, except at the lower button-hole.

The pantaloons are confined to one form, and one colour; they are of a chesnut-brown, with two rows of braiding on each side, and are open to the ancle about six inches, where they close by large buttons, covered by the same cloth as the pantaloons, which fasten under the foot. With these kind of pantaloons, revived with the Polish dress of 1815, long spurs of polished steel, two inches in length, are indispensable; they must be worn with every kind of boot, even by those who never sit a horse in their lives.

Full pantaloons do not come lower than full three fingers' breadth above the ancle.

Fancy cravats are no longer in vogue; in *deshabille*, black only are worn, tied carelessly, with very long ends falling over the breast, and should not be of sarsenet, but of satin.

Shirt pins are quite exploded; the buttons now generally worn, are three in number, they are of precious stones of striking colors, with points, in gold or diamonds.

The hats are of smooth beaver, with narrow brims, turned up on each side, and very much bent down before and behind. The crown is high and cylindrical.

Elastic hats should be lined with white watered silk.

The gloves of plain white kid; a few blue ones are seen embroidered with white; but these are reckoned uncomfortical, and are not admired by men of fashion.

There are some *exquisites* who wear gloves the color of the Maltese orange: these gentlemen, when at balls, generally sport a waistcoat, left so open, that the three buttons which close the shirt, are all displayed.

The gloves are frequently the same colour as the coat.

Some of our young military dandies make their footmen wear mustachios.

Shoes with small gold buckles are much worn. In the morning, a man of fashion generally wears those high-quartered walking shoes, which are sometimes known by the appellation of quarter-boots, and which lace up in the front.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1829.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The May-Day Address, though not perfect, is very pretty, and we like it all the better that it is the production of a young lady. We shall take pleasure in presenting it to our readers.

W. F. Marvin will accept our thanks for the poetry he has kindly furnished. It shall receive early attention.

Selim is welcome. We wear this correspondent "in our heart's core, ay, in our heart of hearts."

When *Almacen* is at leisure to furnish the essays "of a better class," we shall be pleased to receive them. His present effrot is rather exceptionable. It is carelessly written, and of course is deficient in grace and polish.

My Natal Day—Senex, is filed for publication. His request shall be attended to.

The *Little Pet Plant* will do for the *Olio*.

T. C. F. shall have a place.

Ernestine next week.

Socinius—On Spring—is very far from being poetry. Something more is necessary in the composition of blank-verse than commencing each line with a capital letter.

Fullerton "gives token of a goodly" writer hereafter. Let him go on and persevere.

Myrtillo—Veritas, and some others, are rejected.

In the *Elegy* by Carlos, published in our last, in the 14th line from the top, for "blushing," read "blushing."

Puzzles, unless accompanied by a solution, cannot be inserted.

CATHOLIC EMANCIPATION.

In our last, an extract from the English papers, on this subject, which we had marked for insertion, was, through inadvertence, omitted.

It is now generally known throughout the country that the *Relief Bill* passed the House of Lords by a triumphant majority, and having subsequently received the King's approbation is of course a law.

This Bill was ordered to a second reading on the 4th of April by a majority of 105, the whole number of votes against it being but 112. On the 11th of the same month the final question was taken, when the vote stood as follows: contents 213, non-contents 109, making a majority of 104 in its favor. Twenty-eight Bishops were present and voted, of which number ten were friendly to the measure. The Bill for the Disfranchisement of the 40s., freeholders passed the same evening. On the 13th his Majesty gave his assent to both, and on the 23d they went into actual operation.

It is a somewhat singular circumstance that this Bill should have eventually passed just fifty years after the measure was first introduced in the house of Commons by Mr. Fox. On the 13th of April, 1779, the first motion for removing the inabilities of Catholics was presented to the confederation of that body, and on the 13th of April, 1829, the Catholic Relief Bill was successfully carried through the House of Lords.

We join heartily in the congratulations which have been offered by our contemporaries to the Irish people on this occasion. They have long been struggling with a load of political misery, and the liberal of all nations cannot but rejoice that it is now removed. Henceforth the Irish Catholic will breathe in a different atmosphere. He will feel himself in reality entitled to the privileges of a British subject, and enjoy what has hitherto been the object of his highest ambition. In the future councils of his country, his voice will be heard, and the laws by which he is governed, he will participate in framing.

We sincerely trust that the great and glorious change which has thus been wrought in the political condition of Ireland will go far to remove the misery and distress of that long-suffering country. For a time, of course, this beneficial result must only be partially looked for, but when the seven millions of Irish Catholics who have so long been under the ban of a misjudging policy, begin to feel and experience the blessing of being admitted to a full and free political communion with their fellow subjects, their moral and social condition must inevitably be improved. The fierce passions which have so long prevailed will gradually subside,—ancient enmities will cease, ancient feuds be forgotten, and the members of different religious sects will mingle together in harmony and good-fellowship. When the feverish excitement which at present prevails has yielded to the mellowing influence of time, the distinctions of Orange Men and Green Boys will be no longer remembered, or if remembered will serve only to rivet closer the ties which the new order of things must eventually create. The peaceful occupations of life will be resumed now that the war of angry words and bitter feelings has closed, and men will return to their labours with lightened hearts and expanded prospects.

In this city there was a general expression of gladness when the news of Irish Emancipation reached us. The bells of Christ Church rung out a merry peal, and the deep chime of the bell of Independence at the State House, was heard, "proclaiming liberty throughout the land and to all the inhabitants thereof."

The second trotting match, this season, at the Hunting Park Course, four miles from the City, for a purse of 300 dollars, was won on Wednesday, in two three mile heats, by Ephraim Smooth, beating Toggallant, Columbus, Whalebone, and Buckskin. Time—first heat, 8m. 27s.; second heat, 8m. 20s. Columbus was the favorite, even after the first heat. Ephraim Smooth was ridden by M'Clintock, and Buckskin by White Howard—great names in the sporting calendar. We understand that perfect order prevailed on the ground.

Another match took place on Thursday afternoon, between Toggallant and the winning horse of Wednesday, Ephraim Smooth, for five hundred dollars a side—three miles and repeat. Ephraim Smooth again bore off the prize.

From a friend in Cincinnati we have received the annexed letter, dated May 7, 1829:—

"A very destructive fire took place here to-day. The whole block of buildings from Ludlow to Lawrence, and from Front to Lower Market streets is consumed; and, of 40 or 50 houses, nothing now remains but heaps of coals. With the exception of a few smoldering walls and chimnies, the whole square has been swept level with the ground. It is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary, as it originated in an old stable or depository of rubbish, to which the fire must have been intentionally communicated. The destroyed property chiefly belonged to the United States Bank; seven or eight of the houses were of brick, all the rest were frame dwellings, work shops, &c. It commenced about 4 o'clock this afternoon. The day was fortunately calm, or half Cincinnati would have gone."

May 8th.—"This morning, also, about 4 o'clock, the Eagle Foundry caught fire, but fortunately was soon extinguished."

Dr. Hedenbery, a German physician, who has been a long time in Constantinople, and who, in virtue of his profession, has mingled freely with all classes and both sexes of its inhabitants, thus concludes a letter to a friend:—"I have remarked that the political circumstances here have experienced so many changes, that every body has become poor, and every thing is dearer from day to day. The common people are distressed for bread, and Heaven knows how it will be when another campaign commences. Discontent and distress are general; the fields are in part gone to waste. No commerce, no trade, heavy taxes, the Armenians and Greeks utterly ruined. The Turks, even the more respectable among them, sell furniture and jewels for a livelihood, and cannot even pay their apothecaries' bills. How many times have respectable Turkish women frankly told me, "I am mortified that I cannot pay you,—as I feel that I ought to pay a physician,—but I cannot; we are sinking to the ground." All this is not newspaper-chat but reality, and the confession of persons in the sanctuary of the Harem, where they express themselves freely and without reserve.

It is stated in the Cheraw, (S. C.) "*Radical*," that at a boat launch in that place, on the 2d inst., a solid lump of N. C. gold, moulded somewhat in the shape of a man, in an erect posture, was exhibited on the deck of the said boat, to the wishful eyes of a large number of spectators. The rich mass is said to weigh *one hundred and thirty-eight pounds*, worth about thirty five thousand dollars! The whole was taken from a mine in Montgomery county, and the owner was several years in gathering the small particles of which the mass is composed.

FIRE AT LEXINGTON, KY.

The Maysville Eagle of the 12th inst. says—"By last night's mail we received intelligence of a most destructive conflagration. The splendid edifice of the Transylvania University at Lexington is burnt to the ground. The fire was discovered about one o'clock on Sunday morning last, and is attributed to the carelessness of a servant. The whole of the Law Library, the Philosophical Apparatus, and about one half of the Academical Library, is lost amid the ruins. As the only information we have received of this calamity is extracted from a private letter written on the morning of its occurrence, we are unable to give further particulars."

PATTY CANNON.

Patty Cannon, recently apprehended in Delaware, upon a charge of murdering some black persons, has escaped a trial by law, which awaited her in August next. She died in prison on the 11th instant.

The editor of the Wilmington Gazette gives the following anecdote of this miserable old woman and her co-partners in infamy.

"Several black men were employed by the concern, in the business of inveigling negroes into the meshes of their net, and among the rest was one who was exceedingly expert in the business. This individual, upon one occasion, prevailed upon a man who was a slave to a person residing in Worcester county, Md. and had a free wife and seven male children, between the age of 6 and 18 years, to accompany him to Camden, in that state, with the assurance that he would be able to procure a pass from the members of the Friends Society in that place, with which he would be enabled to pass into the state of New Jersey, and escape from the service of his master. He accordingly conducted him to the house of Patty Cannon, where he was furnished with a document with a large seal to it, and amused with the idea of being furnished with a conveyance to the place of his supposed destination. His conductor then left him, and going immediately back to his wife and children, and telling them a fine tale of the favourable situation their husband and father had procured, induced them to follow him, who were also conveyed into the same trap, and the next morning after their arrival they were all shipped off, never more to be heard of by their relations or friends. This account was furnished to our informer by another black who had been employed in the same business by the despicable concern."

A HINT TO YOUNG LADIES.—We feel some reluctance in telling, even to our professional readers, what we once met with: but it is an illustration of the evils of tight-lacing, and we may therefore venture. At a large and somewhat formal dinner-party, shortly before the ladies left the room, a loud report, like that of a pistol, suddenly startled the whole company; conversation at once dropped—a dead silence ensued—consternation sat on every countenance, and the guests whispered to each other all round the table, "What could that be?" At length the deep crimson blushes of a young lady fixed the eyes of every one upon her. It was not, however, till many weeks afterwards that the explanation of this singular phenomenon came out: and we had it, not from the young lady herself, but from "authority," that one of the flat steels of her stays, situated over the region of the stomach, had suddenly snapped, and thus given rise to the mysterious explosion.—*Medical Gazette, March 28.*

WONDERFUL CHILDREN.

The two children, Susan and Deborah Tripp, now at the Museum, are the most wonderful beings ever seen in Albany, and exceeded by none, probably, in the world. The oldest is 5 years and 8 months old, and weighs 208 lbs.; the other is 2 years and 10 months, and weighs 119 lbs—They are active, and their gate resembles the rocking of a 74 in a storm. Their countenances indicates health, and there is no reason to be given for their remarkable size. The sight of them strikes the spectator with the greatest astonishment, for no one can previously conceive a proper idea of their appearance. —They were born in the town of Freedom, Dutchess county.—*Alb. Daily Adv.*

THE YELLOW SPRINGS.

Fletcher's Serpentine Path," so well known to the fashionable public, was constructed by Mr. Fletcher, of Philadelphia, through the premises of our neighbour Colonel Bones, several years since. This path ascends a very high hill, immediately north of the Springs, and by its regular serpentine windings, renders the acclivity very agreeable in ascending from the base to the summit—affording at every turn, a beautiful prospect of landscape scenery. On the summit is a fine grove, of nature's planting, and the land of art has added to the comforts of the visiter, by erecting a few summer houses. Mr. Fletcher has recently been at this place, improving the path, and has put it in complete repair. We hope, ere long, to see its windings graced by parties of glittering *fashionables* from various parts of the world.—*Casket.*

STEAM ENGINE.

We were yesterday very much gratified with the exhibition of a steam engine, the work of Philip Ten Eyck, a young gentleman, whom we are proud to claim as a native of our city. This engine is on a very small scale, but perfect in all its parts, and is, with a slight variation, similar in principle with that of the engine of the steamboat North America. It will make, when under a full head of steam, 350 evolutions in the minute, and its friction is so very trifling, that the engine can be put in motion by merely blowing through the steam pipe. Mr. Ten Eyck has been brought up to the profession of Medicine, but has always exhibited a taste for mechanics, and we are well satisfied that with ordinary perseverance he will acquire an eminence as a mechanist that will be creditable to himself and an honor to his country.—*Albany Daily Advertiser.*

AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the American Bible Society was held in New York on Thursday last Richard Varick, Esq. President of the Society, presided. Letters from the absent vice-president were read. The following is an abstract of the yearly report:—"During the past year 47 new auxiliaries have been formed, making a total of 645. The receipts have been $143,184, viz:—For the sale of books, $73,688; on account of the debt of the Society's buildings in Nassau street, $2319; donations, $20,334; bank stock sold, $9733; and borrowed from the banks, $35,500. The disbursements amount to $147,-081, which includes the repayment of $23,500 to the banks on account of the loan of $35,500. The issues the past year from the depository, have been 209,122 copies of the bible and testament, exceeding the previous year by 65,515."

AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY.

The annual meeting was held on Wednesday, in the Wall street church, New York—S. V. S. Wilder, Esq. President of the Society, in the chair, supported by Col. Richard Varick, and the Hon. Stephen Van Rensselaer. It appears from the report, that "The receipts of the society the first year after its establishment, were $10,000; the second year, $30,000; the third year, $45,000; the fourth year, $60,000; and its issues were, the first year 1,000,000 of tracts; the second year, 3,000,000; the third year, 5,000,000; and the fourth year 6,000,000."

From the Morning Courier.

ANECDOTE OF AN EAGLE.

A boatman, while engaged in conveying salt on the Onondaga Lake, a few years since, saw a large grey eagle cutting his gyrations in the air, apparently noticing some prey in the lake beneath. In a moment he poised, and darted from his altitude into the water, from which he was unable to rise. A continued flapping with his broad and extended pinions kept him from being drawn under, and proved that his diamond eyes had not mistaken their object. He approached the land slowly, the unknown creature below acting as propellant and helmsman. The boatman grew interested in the affair and landed. The eagle, on touching terra firma, showed himself fastened to a fine salmon. Our hero, thinking it time to take his share of the plunder, cut himself a stout cudgel, and approached the imperial bird of Jove; which, having his talons fast, was unable to rise, advance or recede. Three times was the club raised to strike, but the noble bearing of the regal bird, and his undaunted front, made even the boatman quail. He could not assault imprisoned majesty. The eagle exhibited no signs of fear, but occasionally nibbled the gills of his prize, and indignantly glanced at the intrusive boatman. At length the talons of one leg became released, and by a dexterous turn, those of the other, when he soared away to his thunder clouds on high, leaving the much coveted salmon to the boatman, who, on weighing it, found it to balance 26 pounds.

MUSQUITOES! MUSQUITOES!

Yesterday the sun was down upon us with a vengeance, unnerving the *ton*, and bedewing the brows of the hardy. Perspiration was the order of the day; and soda pumps achieved what has puzzled the mutton heads of many generations—a perpetual motion. We are informed that crowds of musquitoes have been unannihilated, and with dire intent, set about their work of blood. The most approved remedy, and one which we understand will be adopted, by the virtuous, for the current season, is knocking out their teeth with a junk bottle. The sufferer should have a halter, with slip noose, to entrap the little rascals; after which, placing them one by one on a chair, with one foot on their wing, maul them into contrition. If there is any thing from which we pray deliverance, it is the inveterate wit of these creatures, while of a summer's night they hold their unhallowed caucusses around our drowsy eyes.—*Boston Statesman.*

The article in the London Atlas, from which the annexed extract is taken, seems intended to show that if the travelling English take great liberties with those whom they visit, a writer who stays at home may be equally free with his own countrymen. The satirist begins by observing that, to the proverb, *manners make the man*, it might be added that *ill manners make the Englishman*. After noticing the nuisances of the streets—among which we are glad to see that segar-smoking, not long since accounted, in England, the certain mark of a Yankee, is conspicuous—he comes to the theatre.—"You go to the play, at half-price, in rush the "hope and the expectancy of the fair state," the rising generation, box-lobby loungers, dandies, and 'prentice-boys, an undistinguishable throng.—They tumble into their seats and over you. Is it their object to improve their taste, to practice good breeding, to see or hear the play? No; their only object is to make a noise and hinder you from knowing any thing about it. Not to keep their hats on, not to stand up before you, not to clamber over the benches, not to slap too the doors, would be a spiritless surrender of the rights and franchises of Englishmen. To pay the least regard to others is low and vulgar—to swagger and bully, and be disagreeable, is the sign of a fine gentleman, and d—vilish good fellow. Oh for a little French gravity and decorum!

CASE OF STEPHENSON.

Mr. Wilson, the gentleman who was dispatched to this country with the necessary documents for the arrest of Rowland Stephenson, has received orders from the Commissioners of Bankruptcy in London not to pursue the fugitive any farther; they being convinced that he has no property with him. The £1000 reward has been recalled, and all proceedings against him arrested, except those at the instance of the Ex-Sheriff, Parkins.

THE DRAMA.

Theatricals are at a low ebb at present. The *dancers*, with other attractions, at Chesnut street, have not realised much profit for that establishment.

Master Cowell, aged nine years, a son of our old favourite, played Crack, on Wednesday, at Mrs. Hamblin's benefit, to the great delight of a very fair audience. This lad certainly possesses much dramatic merit, and if his future performances do not "unbeseem the promise of his spring," he will one day rank high in his profession.

At Arch street, some slight confusion was caused, on Monday, by the gross misbehaviour of one of the performers. A humble, and, we have no doubt, a sincere apology, on a subsequent evening, restored the delinquent to favor, and we hope his future conduct will be more guarded. Should he again transgress in the same way, no apology will be sufficient; and immunity from punishment he "must not look to have." We, in Philadelphia, are a peace-loving and forgiving people, but there is a point even in our endurance, beyond which it will not be safe to push us.

The Arch street house closed on Wednesday. It will be re-opened in the fall.

We did not see the whole of "The Inquisition," a *new* play, (so called,) lately brought out at this theatre; but we saw enough to convince us that all the good lines it contains are filched from other writers. One or two speeches in the closing scene are taken verbatim from Byron's *Doge of Venice*, without even the compliment of an acknowledgment. This sort of piracy is unpardonable.

There were 87 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week—45 adults and 42 children, 18 of which were under one year of age.

Ohio against the world!—Mr. Reuben Hedger, who resides near this town, has seven children, three sons and four daughters, that weigh *one thousand four hundred and thirty-nine pounds.*

Three sons weigh.....lbs.	660	1439
The four daughters.....	779	

We acknowledge the receipt of three dollars from W. J. and one dollar from a "rich man," for the use of the "poor widow."

The story of *The Honey Moon* is credited to the S. E. Post by mistake, in the Boston Evening Gazette. It was not original with our paper.

The Anniversary of the Penna. Temperance Society will be held on Monday evening next, at 8 o'clock, at the first Presbyterian Church (Washington Square,) at which time the annual report of the Society will be read, and several addresses delivered.—The young men's association for the suppression of Intemperance, and the citizens generally, are respectfully invited to attend.

DAVID M'CLURE, Rec. Sec'y.

WASHINGTON GRAYS.—Parade on Monday, the 25th inst. at 2½ o'clock, completely equipped.
By command. B. K. FOX, First Sergeant.

DR. CHARLES F. BAEUMLEIN,
Physician, Surgeon and Man-Midwife,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has opened his office on the *Germantown Road*, opposite the Globe Mill, next door to Mr. Baker's Brass Foundry, where he will receive patients, and attend upon all those who may favour him with their confidence, which he shall endeavour to attain by strict attention, irreproachable medical attendance, and reasonable charges.

may 23—3t*

BOARDING WANTED.

A GENTLEMAN wishes to procure boarding for himself, wife, and three children, in a small, plain, genteel family, where there are no boarders—having their own chamber furniture and bedding, they will require the exclusive use of a front bed room. Preference will be given to a new two story brick house, in an airy, agreeable situation, between Market and Callowhill, and Second and Tenth streets. A line addressed to J. H. O. will meet immediate attention, if left at this office. may 23—1t*

REMOVAL.

Cashmere, Crape, Silk, Cloth, and Merino Shawl Dressing Establishment.

MRS. E. SINCLAIR respectfully acquaints the public, that she has removed from James Winter's, No. 37 Arch street, to No. 139 SOUTH FOURTH STREET, first door above Pine, where she intends carrying on the CLEANSING AND DRESSING OF SHAWLS, &c. and from the general satisfaction hitherto so kindly expressed by those who have employed her, she hopes for a continuation of their patronage—assuring them, on her part, of every exertion to merit their encouragement.

N. B. The fringe curled, the colours warranted not to fade, and the articles made to look equal to new.

may 19—2awlw

REMOVAL.

CHAS. B. WAINWRIGHT & Co. have removed their shoe, Leghorn and straw bonnet store, to No. 131 Market street, 3d door below Fourth, up stairs. may 23—3t

CHEMICALS.

SALTS, Alum, Copperas, Bleaching Powder, Chromic Yellow, Guromic Green, Colcothar, Tartaric Acid, Tartar Emetic, Powdered Rochelle Salts, Barills, Sulphate of Quinine, &c. &c. warranted of the best quality.

COTTON YARN.—Twist and Filling, Nos. 4 to 20, of approved qualities, in lots to suit purchasers.

Also, 100 bales of Upland Cotton, 35 hierces and 17 half hierces prime retailing Rice, 50 bbls. Pennsylvania Mess Beef, 20 packs Deer Skins, in hair, 20 boxes brown and white Soap, American ground Sumac, of superior quality, Linseed Oil, in hhds. hierces, and barrels, fresh Hulled and Pearl Barley, Pennsylvania and Delaware Wheat and Corn, Pennsylvania and Virginia superfine Flour, Rye Flour, Corn Meal, in hhds. and barrels, &c.

For sale by LEA, NEWMAN & CO.
may 23—2t No. 19 South Water street.

FOR SALE,

A House and Kitchen, 20 feet front, 40 feet deep, 2 stories high, with nine rooms, 5 fire-places, oven, sheds, pump, &c. built in 1812, of good materials, in a workmanlike manner, finished from the garret to the cellar. The lot is 40 feet front, 80 feet back, 215 feet deep, containing a variety of Fruit Trees, Peach, Plumb, Apple, &c. with valuable Grape Vines. No situation in the Village is more pleasant. It would afford a pleasant summer retreat.

ALSO, a Store-House, 20 feet front, 34 feet deep, 2 stories high; Lot 34 feet front, 80 back, 215 feet deep, in a business part of the Village, only a few hundred yards from the Creek. The value of property will be much increased by the Navigation of Woodbury Creek being opened, for which a Law was obtained at the last Session of the Legislature. The payments can be made easy, and possession given immediately. Inquire of JOSEPH BURDEN, No. 97 South Third street, or of WILLIAM GARBERD, No. 44 North Front street, Philadelphia. Or the Subscriber, on the property.

Woodbury, May 18, 1829. ROBERT ROE.
may 23—3t

ALMANACK.

1829. MAY.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
23 Saturday,...	4 40	7 18	5 10	
24 Sunday,.....	4 40	7 14	6 2	
25 Monday,.....	4 45	7 15	7 0	
26 Tuesday,....	4 44	7 16	8 10	
27 Wednesday,..	4 44	7 16	9 31	
28 Thursday,...	4 43	7 17	10 43	
29 Friday,.....	4 42	7 18	11 45	

MARRIED.

On the 18th inst. by the Rev. W. M. Engle, Mr. ELLIS ROBERTS, to Miss ELIZABETH SIMONS, both of this city.

On the 7th inst. at Hamilton Ville, by Elder Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. EMMOR DAVIS, to Miss ANN DAVIS.

On the 19th inst. by Elder Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. ROBERT CREIGHTON, to Miss JULIA ANN KING, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr. M'Culla, Mr. WILLIAM KELLY, to Miss SARAH WEAVER, both of Southwark.

On the 12th inst. near Mercersburg, by the Rev. Mr. Elliott, FRANCIS WYETH, Editor of the Harrisburg Argus, to Miss SUSAN H. MAXWELL, daughter of Mr. Wm. Maxwell, of Franklin County.

On Wednesday, the 13th inst. by the Rev. Wm. T. Brantly, Mr. JACOB PRICE, merchant, of New Jersey, to Miss MARY, daughter of Mr. John Dunn of this city.

At Washington, on Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Cross, WILLOUGHBY NEWTON, Esq. of Westmoreland co. Va. to Miss MARY S. BROCKENBROUGH, daughter of Judge William Brockenbrough, of Richmond, Va.

In Burlington, N. J. on the 12th instant, by the Rev. Dr. Wharton, JAMES DINSMORE, Esq. of Natchez, to MARTHA K. daughter of Alexander Macomb, Esq.

On Thursday, the 23d ult. by the Rev. Gilbert R. Livingston, WILLIAM G. HAWKINS, Esq. of Waynesburg, Greene Co. to Miss MARGARETTA DILLINGER, daughter of the late Jno. Dillinger, Esq. of the city of Philadelphia.

At Washington, on Monday evening, the 18th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Bayslow, RUFUS DAWES, Esq. of Baltimore, to Miss ELIZABETH ELIOT CRANCH, daughter of the Hon. Wm. Cranch, of this city.

DIED.

On Sunday afternoon, the 17th inst. Miss ELIZA ANN DAVIS, daughter of Sampson Davis, in the 22d year of her age.

On Tuesday evening, the 18th inst. Mr. ADOLPH EHRINGHAUS, in the 54th year of his age.

On Sunday afternoon, the 17th inst. Miss ELIZA ANN DAVIS, daughter of the late Sampson Davis, in the 22d year of her age.

On Sunday afternoon, MARY HAYES, in the 67th year of her age.

On Friday, the 8th inst. FREDERICK HYNEMAN, Esq. Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions and Orphans Court of Lehigh county, after an illness of 3 days, in the 46th year of his age.

On the morning of the 15th inst. aged 4 years 5 months and 14 days, FRANKLIN, son of Amos W. Butcher.

Last evening, about 6 o'clock, in the 31st year of his age, Mr. WILLIAM DAVENPORT, of a severe illness.

On Sunday morning, in the 26th year of her age, MARIA VICAR DAIX, wife of Elroy Daix, of Chesnut street.

In Tolland, N. H. on the 15th inst. Rev. NATHAN WILLIAMS, D. D. in his 84th year. Dr. Williams has been settled at Tolland for 58 years, and was the oldest living clergyman of that state.

On Thursday afternoon, after a lingering illness, aged 36 years, Mrs. MARY SINGLETON, wife of Mr. James Singleton.

On board the ship *New Jersey*, on her passage from Canton, about the end of 1st mo. 1829, HUGH SWAIN, an American seaman, aged about thirty years. He was put on board the New Jersey, by the American Consul at Canton, to return to the United States. He had been long sick of a Chronic Dysentery, of which he died.

On Sunday last, at his residence in West Chester County, N. Y. the venerable JOHN JAY, in the 84th year of his age, a distinguished worthy of the Revolution. He has not, for more than 20 years, taken any part in the public affairs of the country, but the splendid services he formerly rendered, are matters of historical record. He was a Member of the Convention who formed the Constitution of New York, was the first Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of that State, and discharged the duties of that office with fidelity and ability. He went abroad by the Government of the United States, to secure and protect its interests in Europe. On his return he received the appointment of Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, and continued in that office until elected Governor of New York. In every station that he occupied, more talent, more zeal, more patriotism, and greater purity were never exhibited by a public functionary, than by John Jay.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of JUDITH CRIPPS, of Oxford Township, deceased, are requested to make payment, and those having claims will please to present their accounts to

SAML. C. CRIPPS, Sole Executor.

may 23—3t*

Columbian Circulating Library.

No. 137 North Eighth, a few doors above Race street.

THE subscriber has purchased the large and well selected Library of the late T. Blake, which, in addition to his own, makes it one of the largest and best circulating libraries in this city, consisting of upwards of 5000 volumes, and in addition to which may be had all the new and popular works as soon as published, and respectfully requests the patronage of his friends and the public.

For sale, a number of valuable Books. Also, Juvenile and School Books, Letter Paper, quills, and a general assortment of Stationery, at low prices.

Catalogues may be had at the Library, price 12½ cents. CHARLES STELLWAGON.

may 23—3t

Superior Red and Black Ink

POWDERS, AND LIQUID INKS,
WARRANTED PERMANENT,
MANUFACTURED BY NORTH & WARRIN,
No. 17 Franklin Place, two doors North of the Post Office, Philadelphia.

THE above have been fairly tested, and found to possess all the separate advantages combined, which have been considered a sufficient recommendation to the public of the various articles of the kind that have been prepared in this country, or imported from Europe. It is confidently relied upon that a single trial of the Liquid Ink, or Ink Powder, (the latter of such general convenience to travellers, and particularly for sea voyages,) will prove their superiority over any of the preparations now in use.

The public attention is respectfully invited to the following recommendations:—"The subscribers having used North & Warrin's Liquid Black Ink, (by them warranted permanent, and to be manufactured from their fine Ink Powder,) beg to recommend it to Merchants, and others, who will find, on trial, that it flows freely from the pen, retains its colour, and when a beautiful black Ink is required for Deeds, and other public writings, this composition, we have no doubt, will bear comparison with any article of the kind manufactured in this country, or with that imported from Europe."

John Reed, Esq. President Philadelphia Bank.
Q. Campbell, Esq. Cashier do.
H. Hollingsworth, Esq. Cashier Bank North America.
H. Kuhl, Esq. Cashier Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank.
H. J. Lewis, Esq. do. Schuylkill Bank.
J. Roberts, Esq. do. Stephen Girard's Bank.
Dr. Sam'l. Jackson, Adjunct Professor Univ. Penn.
Dr. Jacob Green, Professor of Chemistry Jeff. Col.
Clement C. Biddle, Esq. Notary Public.
T. P. M'Mahon, Esq. do.
Henry G. Freeman, Esq. do.
George Campbell, Librarian Philadelphia Library.
Joshua Rayboid, Prothonotary Supreme Court.
John Geyer, Register of Wills.
Isaac Elliott, Conveyancer.
Isaac Wampole, do.
Joseph B. Norbury, Esq.
John Oakford, Clerk of the District of Southwark.
Sam'l. M. Solomon, County Auditor.
Matthias Coats, Clerk Prothy's. Office Dist. Court.
T. S. Carver, do. do.
George P. Head, do. do.
David Lewis, Esq. Presid't. Phœnix Insurance Co.
J. R. Wuschurer, Esq. do. do.
Jonathan Smith, Esq Sec'ry. Penn. Fire do.
Thos. T. Smiley, Actuary Penn. Life do.
Joseph Peyor, Board of Health.
W. H. Johnson, Principal High Sch. Franklin Inst.
H. B. Rand, Writing Master.
Henry Bristers, do.
Thos. M. Reed, Teacher.
George Dennison, do.
—— Stewart, do.
Ennion Williams, Surveyor.
Jennings & Thomas, Auctioneers.
Knox, Hogge & Co. Merchants.
John Grigg, do.
Marcus Bull, do.
S. Potter, do.
Burgin, Wood & Pearsall, Merchants.
John Bradley.
Jos. W. Taylor. may 23—3t

Pins and Needles.

THE subscriber has lately received from London, an assortment of London pins, and good eyed needles of a very superior description. He has also received an addition to his stock of the "*drilled eye cassetta sunk needles*," which have given such general satisfaction. WM. SIMPSON,
may 23—1t* 66 Chesnut street.

JUST PUBLISHED,
THE CASKET FOR MAY,

EMBELLISHED with a fine Portrait of Major General ANTHONY WAYNE; Views of *Friends' Meeting, Lower Merion*, and *Masonic Hall, Philadelphia*; and *Music*.

CONTENTS.—Biographical Memoir of Gen. Anthony Wayne—Travels in the *Levant*—Meeting of the Ships—Subordination—Night—Sketch of Earl Camden—The Bohemian Dancer—Herculaneum and Pompeii—The Heart and Lyre—Friends' Meeting, Lower Merion—Masonic Hall—Cultivation of Moral and Religious Feelings—Adventures of Mesdames Dykes and their Children—Moore, the Poet—Insects—Sketch of the Storming of Badajoz—the Horse Shoe Leap—'Tis Home where the Heart is—A Mother's Love—Intemperance, an Allegory—Monuments of Antiquity—Travelling—Trial of a Bachelor—*Wit and Sentiment*—Meteorological Observations—*Music*, "The Pilgrim of Love."

POETRY.—Stanzas, *Emily*—Lines in Clifford Grove, *W. F. Marvin*—To ——, *Medora*—The Mother, *Milford Bard*—The Warrior's Grave, *Oscar*—To Time, *Senex*—A Wish, *W. F. Marvin*—Sonnet to a Star, *Senex*—The Gems, *C. A. G.*—To a Sigh, *Senex*—To ——, *Laura*—To my Heart, *Senex*—To Evening, *F. M. L.*—Sonnet to Sleep, *Carlos*—A Farewell to Fancy, *Lycidas*.

Price $2 50 a year—single Nos. 25 cents. Published monthly by S. C. ATKINSON,
may 14—tf No. 112 Chesnut street.

Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Partnership heretofore existing under the name of Chambers & Evans, is dissolved by mutual consent.

All persons having accounts with the late firm, are authorised to settle them with either of the undersigned.

ANDREW R. CHAMBERS.
THOMAS EVANS.

N. B. The business will hereafter be conducted by Andrew R. Chambers, at the old stand, No. 48 South Fifth street, who will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of finished Leather.

may 23—1t ANDREW R. CHAMBERS.

MANAYUNK.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has fitted up the house lately occupied by James Renshaw, in the flourishing village of MANAYUNK, in a neat and convenient manner. The situation, for scenery, and pure and wholesome water, is not surpassed by any in the neighbourhood of the city. The bar will be furnished with choice liquors, and the table spread with the best the season can afford. CATFISH and COFFEE can be had at all times, and prepared at a very short notice. The subscriber flatters himself, by attention, to merit a share of public patronage.

may 23—tf HENRY HELMBOLD.

The Temperate Society

STRONGLY recommend BURTON'S IMPERIAL, or American Campaign, to be drank in preference to strong liquor, as it is found to be a very pleasant and most agreeable beverage, and no doubt will be preferred by most to various other kinds of beverages; it allays the thirst, and is very wholesome; and to be had of him wholesale, at S. W. corner of Chesnut and Second streets. may 23—tf

FRIEND; OR, ADVOCATE OF TRUTH AND QUAKER.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the patrons of the above publications, and particularly those north of Pennsylvania, that he will be in New York during the continuance of the approaching Yearly Meeting, where he will be happy to receive new subscriptions, moneys due, &c. He will also have with him for sale, the following publications, handsomely bound in boards, and in leather, viz:

The 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th vols. of the Quaker; containing numerous Sermons, by Elias Hicks, Thomas Wetherald, Edward Stabler, John Comly, Edward Hicks, Jesse Kersey, and others.

The 1st vol. of the Friend or Advocate of Truth.

Wetherald's Sermons in Baltimore, Washington and Annapolis.

The Trial of Friends at Steubenville, Ohio, and in Philadelphia.

The Power of Deception Unveiled, by John Jones.

Cockburn's Review—Portrait of Elias Hicks.

Job Scott's Selections by Christy.

Discipline of Philadelphia Year

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

SONG.

Oh, not when others eyes may read,
My heart upon my cheek;
Oh, not when others ears may hear,
Dare I of love to speak;
But when the stars rise from the sea,
Oh! then I think of thee, dear love.
Oh! then I think of thee.

When o'er the olives of the dell
The silent moonlight falls,
And on the rose the midnight dew
Hangs scented coronals;
And bud close on the chesnut tree,
Oh! then I think of thee, dear love.
Oh! then I think of thee.

S. B. F.

Solution to the Riddle in our last—ELEGANT.

A RIDDLE.

I am a word of 6 letters, and without me no house would be complete. My 2d, 3d and 5th, is a sailor; my 4th, 5th and 6th, transposed is a man; my 2d, 3d and 5th, transposed is a small animal; my 1st, 2d, 4th and 5th, is to put in motion; my 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th, is to separate; my 1st, 2d, 3d, 5th and 6th, is only seen at night; my 2d, 3d and 5th, transposed is the power of doing something not taught by nature; and without my 3d, 4th and 5th, no man can live. Pray what am I? T.

Paying up and paying down.—There is, as every printer must be aware, surprising difference between paying up and paying down. When a long-standing subscriber, of whose money you have not yet fingered a cent, threatens to *pay you up*, the inference is forced upon you, that he intends to *discontinue*—and though your empty pockets are crying for cash, you cannot help considering the threat of *paying up* as the knell of a departed *patron*. But *paying down* presupposes no discontinuance of favours; no interruption of flattering prospects; but a hearty encouragement to go on your way rejoicing, in the hope of being paid down from year to year, as your labours deserve.—*Berkshire American.*

An Irishman being asked whether he did not frequently converse with a friend in Irish, replied—"No indeed: Jemmy often speaks to me in Irish, but I always answer him in English."—"Why so?" "Because you see, I don't want Jemmy to know that I understand Irish."

SCOTCH FRUGALITY.

A commercial traveller having got a settlement of his account with a shopkeeper in Falkirk, invited him to dinner at the inn. "Na na," said he, "I never gang to an inn; I'll no gang. But just tell me how muckle it would cost you gi'eing me my dinner at the inn, as ye ca't?" "Oh! never mind that," said the traveller. "Aye, but I want to ken—just tell me," added he behind the counter.—"Oh," said the traveller, "perhaps six or seven shillings." "Verra weel, then," replied the curmudgeon, "just gi's me the seven shillings."

CERTIFICATE OF MARRIAGE.

An Irish soldier once waited on his commanding officer, with what he termed a very serious complaint. "Another man," he said, "had upbraided him that he was not married to his own wife, whom he accused of being no better than she should be, and called her many bad names besides, which he would be ashamed to mention to his honour."—Colonel.—"Well, my good fellow, have you any proof that you are legally married? Soldier.—"Faith, your honour, I have the best proof in the world." Here he took off his hat, or rather cap, and exhibited a cut skull, saying, "Does your honour think I'd be after taking the same abuse from any body but a wife?"

Mr. Randolph had with him at Washington, two servants, Juba and John. Almost every pleasant day he might be seen riding on a white horse, (in ancient Rome, the emblem of sovereignty) Juba six rods behind him on another, passing at a slow pace through the city. John could read. It is said John would return from the Post Office, Mr. Randolph being in Bed. 'What have you brought, John?' 'A bundle of letters and papers.' 'Break the envelope—what is that?' John would read the title. 'Put it into the fire, John, I never ordered it—what next?' John would read the title—a pamphlet if you please. Throw it into the fire, John, I never subscribed for *that*—they shall force me to look at nothing but what I chose—I will read only what I purchase.' It was certainly a laughable circumstance, that, not having been in his seat three entire days, take the whole winter together, he should three days before the close of the session, ask leave of absence!

The following is a copy of a "*rale*" shoemaker's bill, which dropped from the pocket of its writer:

"His Honer Mr. Trant, Esquire,
Dr. to James Barrett, Shoemaker.

	l. s. d.
To clicking and sewing Miss Clara,	0 2 6
To strapping & welting Miss Biddy,	0 1 0
To binding and closing Miss Mary,	0 1 6
	10 5 0

Paid July 14th, 1828. JAMES BARRETT.

Curiosities of the Post Office.—A letter passed through the Post Office on Monday, post marked "Georgetown, D. C. May 9, paid," and superscribed as follows:

"W——L——Esq.
Down there at the Locks:—
If he ant there, send this to Vltoc, he's a droll chicken. Lockport, Niagara Co."

On the reverse—
"Just sober enough to put on the seal."

This remarkable epistle, doubtless on account of the importance of its contents, was sealed with three seals. The first bearing the vignette of a dog, with the motto "when this dog barks, my friendship shall end." Second vignette, a pair of scissors, open, with the motto, "We part to meet again." The other we suppose was thought very witty, but we cannot describe it.

We hope some Agent of the Temperance Society will set off for Georgetown without delay. —*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

TO SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Never deceive your scholars nor suffer them to practise deception.

Never promise what you do not intend strictly and literally to perform.

Never threaten what you do not mean, or what it would be improper to execute.

Never tell your scholars you will cut off their ears, or do any thing else you do not intend to do.

Never shut up a child in a dark closet, or say any thing that will make him afraid of darkness.

Never allude to mysterious evils, or threaten punishments from causes that children cannot comprehend.

Never speak to them about the *Old Man* or the *Old Woman* or the *Old Horny*.

The above maxims are worthy the consideration of every well disposed person, who has intercourse with children, and the utility of abiding by them must be obvious to those who possess any shate of consideration.

Madame de Longueville.—Innocent amusements.—This lady, after playing a conspicuous part in the war of the Fronde, when peace was made, and her lovers had abandoned her, was reduced to the necessity of seeking for some other occupation. At first she attempted the part of a *belle-esprit*, but finding that this did not fill up the vacancy, she took refuge from ennui in extreme devotion. The greater sinner, they say, the greater saint. Madame de Longueville must have been very distinguished in the latter character, if all that history tells us be true. It is reported that being once in the country with her husband, and overcome with ennui, her friends, in the hope of banishing the foul fiend, proposed a hunting excursion. "I do not like hunting," was her reply. "Let us work, then."—"I do not like work." "Shall we walk or play?"—"I do not like walking or playing." "Well then, what other innocent amusement shall we have recourse to?"—I do not like innocent amusements."

ACCOMPLISHED THIEF.

A considerable wager was laid by a gentleman that he would procure a wheel (an Indian chief) who would steal the sheet from under a person without waking him. The thing was effected in the following manner:—

The wheel approached the person who lay on his side, from behind; carefully folded up the sheet in small compact plaits till it reached his back; then taking a feather, he tickled the nose of the sleeper, who immediately scratched his face and rolled over on the other side, when with a slight effort, he completely released the sheet and bore it off in triumph.—*Twelve Years Military Adventure.*

Our countrymen in India are too fond of beating their native servants. Of this propensity the following anecdote is related in a recent work: —"It was related to me, with great humour, by one of the principals in the transaction, whose candor overcame his fear of shame. He had been in the habit of beating his servants, till one in particular complained, that he would have him before Sir Henry Gwillam, then Chief Justice of Madras, who had done all in his power to suppress the disgraceful practice. Having a considerable balance to settle with his mate boy on the score of punishment, but fearing the presence of witnesses, the master called him one day into a bungalow at the bottom of the garden, at some distance from the house. 'Now,' said he, as he shut the door and put the key in his pocket, 'you'll complain to Sir Henry Gwillam, will you? There is nobody near to bear witness to what you may say, and, with the blessing of God, I'll give it you well.' 'Master, sure nobody near?' asked the Indian. 'Yes, yes, I've taken good care of that.' 'Then I give master one good beating.' And forthwith he proceeded to put his threat into execution, till the master, being the weaker of the two, was compelled to cry mercy; which being at length granted, and the door opened with at least as much alacrity as it was closed, Mantoo departed without beat of drum, never to appear again."

The population of twenty-eight of the Grecian Isles is thus rated in a Smyrna paper:—Syra, 60,000; Myconi, 8,000; Naxi, 30,000; Tyno 30,000; Andros, 30,000; Serfo, 4,000; Sifno, 2,000; Sicino, 1,000, Nio, 2,000; Santorin, 18,000; Anafe, 2,000; Stampalie, 2,000; Hydra, 40,000; Spexia, 15,000; Egina, 15,000; Poros, 12,000; Salamine, 5,000; Milo, 10,000; Scyro, 5,000; Thermia, 4,000; Zea, 8,000; Amorgo, 4,000; Calemnos, 5,000; Leros, 3,000; Nysiros, 2,000; Patmos, 18,000; Nicaria, 5,000. Delos is uninhabited, but highly valued by the Greeks on account of its antiquities.

French method of making Coffee.—The principal points are these:—The coffee, *Turkey or Bourbon*, should be roasted only till it is of a *cinnamon color*, and closely covered up during the process of roasting. In France this is done in a closed iron cylinder, turned often over a fire by a handle like a grindstone. The coffee should be coarsely ground soon after it is roasted, but not until quite cool; some think its *aroma* is better preserved by beating in a morter; but this is tedious. The proportions for *making coffee* are usually *one pint of boiling water to two and a half ounces of coffee.* The coffee being put into the water, the coffee-pot should be covered up, and left for two hours surrounded with hot cinders, so as to keep up the temperature, without making the water boil. Occasionally stir it, and after two hours' infusion, remove it from the fire, and allow it a quarter of an hour.

PINS.

In pin manufactories, each pin passes through twenty-five hands—one draws out the wire, another straightens it, three or four prepare the head, two or three put it on, and others finish them, and put them on paper.—Twenty-five persons, thus make one hundred and twenty-five thousand pins in a day, or five thousand pins to each person! Were a piece of metal given to a man to make one pin, he could scarcely do it in a day.

CURE FOR THE SICK HEAD ACHE.

A correspondent in the Tuesday's Advertiser states, that three or four small lumps of citric acid, dissolved in cold water, and drunk off, are a cure for sick head ache, arising from the deficiency of acid in the stomach. The experiment is simple, and worth a trial, at least. We are not informed whether the remedy has a similar effect when the disease arises from a superabundance of acid on the stomach. *Liverpool Mercury.*—[We can inform our contemporary of an infallible remedy in this latter case, and one no less cheap and simple than the acid; namely a teaspoonful of finely powdered charcoal in half a tumbler of water.—In less than fifteen minutes relief will be experienced.—*Lynchburgh Virginian.*

WALNUTS.—It has been ascertained that the shag-bark walnut may be successfully engrafted, and that the engrafted trees are much the surest bearers. It is probable that the hickory or shag-bark, would do well engrafted on the pig-nut. If it should, the quantity raised might be greatly increased, and the quality much improved. The Madeira nut, which is usually sold at the shops under the name of the English walnut, at 12 1-2 to 16 cents per pound, may be cultivated here without difficulty, and is very productive. In the vicinity of New York there is a tree which has produced in a *single* year, as many as sold in the market for *two hundred dollars.* We have no doubt that it might be engrafted on the butternut, or the walnut, with perfect success.—*Worcester Spy.*

MULBERRY TREES.

The white Mulberry is the tree from which the silk worm is commonly fed. It is from the juices of the tree, extracted by the silk worm, that the silk dresses are made, which gracefully enfold our ladies. We are informed that the Messrs. Reynolds, merchants in Petersburgh, are the owners of a nursery of these valuable trees. They were planted by their father, a very wealthy and enterprising farmer, to whom this county is indebted for the introduction of many valuable fruit trees, as well as the white mulberry. We trust every farmer will plant the mulberry as soon as possible and prepare for the silk culture. Women and children can rear the worms and make the silk without difficulty. The legislature of Delaware have offered a premium of a five dollar silver medal for the rearing of every 200 mulberry trees in that state. Our state ought to patronize the silk culture, as it affords women and children an easy mode of getting a living.—*Troy Budg.*

A distinguished gentleman connected with the University at Cambridge, who resides in this city, recently gave an entertainment to a select party of friends. At a late hour the charms of conversation had not permitted the guests to separate although the domestics had retired to rest, the waiters only remaining to attend upon the company. All at once a noise was heard in the cellar, and the coffee mill was put in rapid motion—the company stared, and the head waiter was despatched to still it. He returned with a dubious expression of countenance, stating that all was quiet below, that no one was there, and that the doors were all fast. Shortly after the mill was agitated more rapidly than before and the waiter made another ineffectual search for the operator. A third time the portentious grinding was heard, and the waiter picturing to himself "gorgons and hydras and chimæras dire," and withal, having a confused image of an incendiary conjured up in his creative fancy, with chattering teeth and glaring eyes, declined any further investigation of the business. The master of the house then thought it time to look into the matter and proceeded to the cellar, where he had scarcely set his foot, when the key of the arch was thrown in his face with some force. Not abashed by this gentle salutation, he stepped forward with his lamp to confront the nocturnal disturber, when lo, a MONKEY was discovered perched upon something out of the reach of those whom he had been teasing with his pranks. Jocko had escaped from a caravan of animals, where his genius had been taught to display itself, in grinding music from a hand-organ, and with a discrimination worthy of all praise, he had judged the coffee-mill a mere variation of one of those harmonious sounds—*Boston Patriot.*

A SITUATION WANTED,

BY a middle aged woman, as housekeeper—good recommendations can be given. Inquire at No. 19 Crown street. Nov. 29—tf

FIRE PROOF DOORS
And Standing Screw Presses.

PRESS Screws and Standing Screw Presses, complete with iron rides, for Tobacconists Book Binders, Printers, &c. FIRE PROOF DOORS, of different Sizes, for Counting Houses, Banks, &c. ready made, which will be disposed of on reasonable terms. MILL SCREWS and MILL SPINDLES made to order, and SMITH WORK, in general, by CHARLES EVANS, No. 13 Bread Street.
april 26—7

WILLIAM A. SCATTERGOOD,
TAILOR,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends, and the public in general, that he still carries on the above business, in all its various branches, at No. 48 North Fourth street.

N. B. Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. which will be made to order at the shortest notice, and in the most fashionable manner. april 4—3m

J. S. RUSSELL'S
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
LAMP AND OIL STORE,
REMOVED TO
No. 161 CHESNUT STREET.
may 24—1yr

PONGEES.

E. FAUSSET, No. 10 South Second street, has just received 2 cases Pongees, of a superior quality; also, a large assortment of spring goods, among which are, Palmeriennes, Crape De Lyons, Italiannetts, Gros De Naples, Gros De Indes, Avignon Florences, Italian Mantuas, Silk and Cotton Hose, Gauze Veils, Grenad ne Handkerchiefs and Scarfs, super Cambric Ginghams, Irish Linens, first quality Cashmere and Merino Shawls and Scarfs, some with plain borders, for Friends. may 16—3t*

Baker's Intelligence Office,

NO. 3 Franklin Place, Procures Houses and Parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Hostlers, Porters, House Keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Round Children and Bought Servants.

For sale, the time of a good coloured Girl, 18 years old, and 10 to serve.

Persons having Real Estate to sell or let, will find it to their interest to enter it early. may 16—3t*

MR. HENDERSON,
No. 381 Race St. 1st door above 11th St.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he practices his profession of CUPPING, BLEEDING, LEECHING and TOOTH DRAWING, on the most reasonable terms. Also, Cupping and Leeching by Mrs. Henderson.
may 16—3m*

VAPOUR BATHS,
NO. 3 LIBRARY STREET,

OPEN every day, at all hours, and suitable attendance provided for both sexes.

For Rheumatic, Syphilitic, Mercurial, Cutaneous Diseases, &c. Price of a single Bath, 50 cents; Tickets for the Season, $10.

Vapour Bathing, unrivalled as a luxury and cleanser of the skin, is highly important as a *Therapeutic* Agent.—The Proprietor will cheerfully meet the views of Medical Gentlemen in adapting the Vapour to the System under such modifications, embracing temperature and quality, as may be best suited to particular instances.

The popular opinion, that Vapour Bathing, by opening the pores of the skin, renders the system injuriously susceptible of *atmospheric* impressions, is without foundation, and unsustained by experience. "We have administered, "says a celebrated French Physician," the Vapour Bath with the same security and equal success in all the different periods of life. The greatest heat in Summer, and the extreme cold of Winter, do not forbid its use. As a means of preserving health, it ought indeed to be particularly employed in cold and damp weather." It may not be improper to observe, that the *humid* Vapour, either simple or compound, is always used, except in those cases, in which a preference is given to the dry. The Vapour of sulphur, in obstinate cutaneous affections, will be administered when requested.

T. A. WORRALL.

We highly approve of the plan of Vapour Baths, as proposed by Dr. Worrall. We consider them a valuable auxiliary in the treatment of some diseases, and cheerfully recommend his establishment as deserving of public patronage. (Signed,)

JOSEPH PARRISH, M. D.
WILLIAM RUMSEY, M. D.

Philadelphia, 5th mo. 2d, 1829.

I cheerfully unite in sentiment with Drs. Parrish and Rumsey, in regard to the Vapour Bath Establishment of Dr. Worrall. JOHN BARNES, M. D.

May 23, 1829.

The utility of Vapour Bathing, considered as an active remedy in numerous ailments, a means of preserving health, of cleanliness, and luxurious enjoyment, has been recognised from the most remote eras of civilization.—The want of them has long been felt as a serious inconvenience by the public, and especially by the Physicians of this city, who have in consequence been often baffled in their efforts to afford relief to their patients. The apparatus being portable, the powerful influence of the Vapour Bath, can now be commanded by the practitioner at any time in such cases as may require it.—The operation of Vapour Bathing in the treatment of diseases, may be modified, and rendered more efficacious by *medicating* the Vapour with the volatile principles of various medicinal agents. By this means, medical effects may be produced directly on the skin and lungs, and through them on the whole animal economy. This method of treating disease is *extensively* employed in the different capitals and large cities of Europe, and very favourable reports of its success have been published.—Baths of this kind have also been in operation in New York and Charleston for several years, and they are considered, by many of the most respectable medical gentlemen, as affording a very useful and efficient addition to our remedial means.

SAMUEL JACKSON, M. D.

Philadelphia, May 5th, 1829. may 9—6t

The Roxborough Express Horse Company,

FOR the detection and prosecution of Horse Thieves, will hold a stated meeting, at the House of MICHAEL SNYDER, Manayunk Hotel, on Thursday evening, the 28th inst. The roll will be called at half past seven o'clock. Punctual attendance is requested, as there is business of importance to be laid before the Members.

may 16—3t* WILLIAM MATHEYS, Secretary.

GOLD WATCH LOST.

LOST, 1mo. 20th inst, A LARGE GOLD WATCH, maker's name, Benjamin Webb, London, with a Chrystal seal attached, by a black silk ribbon. Whoever returns the same to MORDECAI L. DAWSON, No. 79 Chesnut street; or THOMAS PARKER, Watch Maker, No. 13 South Third street, shall receive TWENTY DOLLARS reward.
June 9—6t

MILITARY EQUIPMENTS,
Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of Military Equipments, of all kinds, suitable for Military Officers, Infantry, Artillery, Cavalry, Troop and Rifle Volunteer Companies.

Also, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe, New Orleans and South Carolina MOSS, wholesale and retail, at the lowest prices. Apply to

HENRY KORN, No. 22 North Third street,
feb. 28—6m Philadelphia.

MRS. CROZET'S,
PIANO FORTE SEMINARY,
No. 191 Lombard street, near Seventh.

MRS. CROZET respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she will teach pupils at her Seminary, at the moderate charge of $6, and when at the pupil's residence, $8.

☞ Satisfactory reference will be given to some of the most respectable families, whose sons and daughters have received her tuition. march 28—3m

MOROCCO

AND FANCY LEATHER STORE OF GEO. WILSON, is removed from No. 35 NORTH THIRD STREET, to No. 33, nearly opposite the former stand, while a new store is being built.

As usual, a general assortment of Morocco, Buck Skins, and Chamois Fancy Leather, parchment, White Leather, &c.

N. B. The stand, No. 35 North Third street, is expected to be re-occupied next May. march 7—tf

In Chancery of New Jersey.

Between Joseph Deacon, Complainant, and Evan C. Smith & al. Defendants.	On Bill, &c.

It appearing to this Court that the complainant has filed his bill in the above cause, and that process of subpœna to appear and answer, directed to the defendants hath been regularly issued, returnable to the term of April, A. D. 1829, but that the defendants, Evan C. Smith, Ellwood E. Smith, Charles Smith, John L. Smith, Job Smith, and Harriet Smith, could not be found in this State to be served therewith, and that they have not caused their appearance to be entered as in case such process had been duly served, and it being made to appear by affidavit to the satisfaction of the Chancellor, that the said Evan C. Smith, Ellwood E. Smith, and Harriet Smith, reside in the State of Pennsylvania, and that the said Charles Smith, John L. Smith, and Job Smith reside in the Western Country.

It is thereupon, on this twentieth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty nine, on motion of VOLNEY B. PALMER, Solicitor of the complainant, by the order directed by the Chancellor, that the said absent defendants appear, plead, answer, or demur to the complainant's bill, on or before the second Tuesday of July next, or that in default thereof, such decree be made against them as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just.

And it is further ordered, That this order shall, within twenty days hereafter, be served personally on the said Evan C. Smith, Ellwood E. Smith, Charles Smith, John L. Smith, Job Smith, and Harriet Smith, by a delivery of a copy thereof to each of them, or be published within the said twenty days in "The New Jersey Mirror," a newspaper printed at Mount Holly, in this State, and continued therein for six weeks successively, at least once in every week; and also in one of the newspapers printed and published in the City of Philadelphia, and continued therein for four weeks successively, at least once in every week.

A true copy. I. H. WILLIAMSON, C.
JOHN WILSON, Clerk.
April 27, 1829. may 2—4t

CARPET MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE MILNOR has removed to No. 153 North Fourth street, above Callowhill street, next door to the sign of the Half Moon and Seven Stars.

He has on hand, a quantity of Domestic Carpeting, Plaid List Carpet, and common Carpet, of a good quality.

N. B. Customers' Weaving done as usual, upon reasonable terms, at No. 153 North Fourth street, as above. april 11—tf

D. WIDENER TAILOR
No. 107 Race street, fourth door above Third.

COATS, PANTALOONS and VESTS made and trimmed cheap for cash. A general assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres on hand, as cheap as at any store in this city.

☞ First rate Stocks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs and Vests, ready made, cheap for cash. march 28—1y

WHITE MERINO SHAWLS.

JUST opened, a large supply of white Merino Shawls, plain, and with neat colored borders, of superior quality.

ALSO, LATELY RECEIVED,
Plain and satin bordered Norwich Shawls.
Silk, Cashmere, plain, and also with neat col'd borders 3-4 and 8-4 plain and embroidered white Crape Shawls.
6, 5 and 6-4 plain white and colored Silk Shawls.
Plain colored and black Canton Canlets.
do. do. do. India Satins.
do. do. Levantines, Florence and Gros de Naples.
Bonnet Levantines, black Modes and Millinets.
Gros de Indes, Ture Satin and black Italian Mantuas.
Crape de Lyons, Battiste and Barege.
Nankin and Canton Crapes.
Cambric Ginghams and neat Calicoes.
India Book Muslins and bdkfs.
Very Sheer Scotch do. and super white Crape.
Fine Demi Cambrics, Cambric Muslins and Dimities.
Also, one case of FRENCH GINGHAMS.
Vigonia and Rouen Cassimeres.
Fancy Stripes and Vestings.
Fine Drillings, Satteens and Jeans.
With a complete assortment of Sheeting, Table Linens, and other articles in the furnishing line.

TOWNSEND SHARPLESS,
april 11—3t No. 39 South Second street.

DULL & WHITE'S
COMMISSION & PAPER WARE-HOUSE,
No. 4 Decatur street, Philadelphia.

WRITING, PRINTING and WRAPPING PAPERS, of every description, for sale on the most moderate terms. ☞ The highest price given for RAGS, in cash. april 4—3m

LEEDS & WIGGINS,
TAILORS,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends, and the public in general, that they have removed from 32 South Fifth street, to No. 20 Arcade, West Avenue, where, by strict attention to business, they hope to share the public patronage; the workmanship they flatter themselves will be inferior to none in the city, as it will be done under their immediate notice.

N. B. An assortment of cloths, cassimeres and vestings will be constantly kept on hand, and orders will be thankfully received and promptly attended to, on the most reasonable terms. feb. 21—6m

To Tavern Keepers and the Public.

THE Subscriber, grateful for the encouragement received, offers the following articles, at very reasonable prices:—*Wine Bitters, Cordials, Calanpa, Essence of Peppermint, &c.* Also, the only kind of *Bitters* manufactured in this city, suitable for making that very pleasant and fashionable drink, *Red Rover.* By several years experience, he has brought those high flavored Bitters to a perfection highly esteemed by most public houses in this city. None are genuine for making Red Rover, except his signature is on the label on the Barrel, Keg, Demijohn, or Bottle. Apply at the Subscriber's Old Establishment, No. 11 Marshall's Court, running from Fourth to Fifth, between Prune and Spruce streets. S. TOBIAS.

Store Keepers, to sell again, allowed a liberal discount. feb. 21—3m

CANARY, MOCKING, & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 179 Cherry street, the first house above Eighth street. march 28—tf

C. P. WAYNE,
At the S. W. Corner of Fourth and Market Streets,
Philadelphia HAS FOR SALE

AN EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT of the following goods, which he offers Wholesale or Retail, at reasonable prices—viz:

LOOKING GLASSES,

In every variety of Frame, BRASS ANDIRONS & TONGS & FENDERS, TEA TRAYS, WAITERS & BREAD BASKETS, PLATED TABLE CASTORS & CANDLESTICKS, KNIVES & FORKS, & BRASS CANDLESTICKS, BRITTANIA TEA & COFFEE POTS, BLOCK TIN T. & C. do. Coffee Mills, Tea Kettles, Boilers, Spoons, Ladles, and a great variety of other goods for HOUSEKEEPERS.

☞ Many of the above Goods have just been received by the late arrivals from Europe, and from the Manufactories in the United States. march 21—2m

Remedy; or Suppositories for the Piles.

THE Medicine now offered to the public is one which has been fully subject to the infallible test of experience, and in every instance where it has been fairly tried, it has been attended with the most complete success. In some of the cases, the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful surgical operation, without permanent advantage. It is not (like those usually advertised) offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but those afflicted with this complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves are the best judges of the importance of such a remedy. Price 50 cents per box, with directions, signed by the proprietor. Prepared and Sold at HENRY CORNISH'S Drug and Chemical Store, No. 273 North Third, above Call-whill street.

To be had also at ISAAC THOMPSON'S, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets; PETER SPARK'S, No. 252 South Second street; and at PLEASANTS & GRAFF'S, No. 6 North Third street. may 2—3m

WILLIAM FARRAN,
Silk, Cotton & Woollen Dyer and Scourer,

No. 49 North Seventh street, 1 door below Arch,

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has commenced the above business in all its various branches. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Apparel Dyed and Scoured in the shortest and best manner.

N. B. All orders promptly attended to at the shortest notice. march 28—tf

Apprentice for Vest Making.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, by an experienced Vest Maker, an Apprentice. Inquire of Mrs. E. THOMPSON,
No. 2 Northampton Court, Kunckle st. above Callowhill.
may 9—3t*

DRUG & CHEMICAL STORE,
Situate at the N. E. corner of Chesnut and Seventh streets, Philadelphia.

THE Subscriber has constantly on hand, an assortment of the best Medicine, Chemical Preparations, fresh Vegetable Extracts, &c. &c.

Country Physicians supplied on moderate terms, and a liberal deduction made to wholesale purchasers. The following are amongst the articles now on hand, and warranted genuine:

Emetine,	Extract of Elaterium, Clutterbuck's, dose from ¼ to ½ of a grain,
Morphine,	do. Strammonium
Lupuline,	do. Belladona,
Quinine, French,	do. Cicuta,
do. American,	do. Hyosciamus,
Iodine,	do. Butternut,
Do. Tincture of,	do. Quinine,
Croton Oil, (dose, one drop,)	do. Taraxacum,
Hydriodate of Potash,	do. Colocynth comp
Oxymuriat of do.	do. do. simp.
English Calomel,	do. Opium,
Do. Blue Mass,	do. Gentian, &c. &c.
Oil of Cubebs,	With a quantity of Gum
Do. Valerian,	Elastic Instruments.
Do. Tobacco, &c.	
Chloride of Lime,	

Also, Wilson's Tincture for Gout and Rheumatism.—A great assortment of Patent Medicines neatly put up, and for sale at the above place, by

jan. 31—tf ROBESON MOORE.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS and TEACHERS will be supplied with most of the School Books in common use, at auction prices, on application at

S. POTTER'S, No. 253 Market,
april 4—tf opposite Decatur street.

FOR SALE CHEAP,
At No. 466 North Second street.

A NUMBER of Gigs, Sulkeys and Dearborns. Also, a fine Bay Horse, perfectly sound and kind, will be disposed of with either of the above articles. jan. 24—tf

REMOVAL.
PETER WAGER,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has removed his Wine and Liquor Establishment from No. 3 SOUTH FIFTH STREET,

To No. 173 CHESNUT STREET;
Opposite the State House.

Where he offers for sale a choice supply of fine Wines, in wood or in bottles. Also, very superior Brandy and Holland Gin, Old Rum, &c. &c., all of which he will sell at reduced prices, wholesale and by retail.
may 2—12t

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &C.

THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all kinds. Also, Cummins' aspering eight day Time-pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast-pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Orders from the country particularly attended to.

JOHN C. FARR,
Aug. 30—1y No. 88 Market street, Philadelphia.

INDIGESTION.
Dr. Mead's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills,

A SAFE and efficacious remedy for all those deranged states of the Digestive Organs, constituting Dyspepsia or Indigestion.

This medicine is the invention of a physician who has applied his study and practice for a number of years to this distressing disease, and is therefore the result of much experience. Induced by the duty he owes to society, the proprietor has adopted this mode of circulation in order to give it a greater range of publicity, and that it may become more extensively useful than it could possibly be, were it confined within the private practice of any individual whatever. The great success of these pills in the cure of those distressing symptoms attending Dyspepsia or Indigestion, have induced many persons, without any knowledge of the materials made use of in the celebrated remedy, to offer to the public as a cure for Dyspepsia, various articles under the name of Pills, Tinctures, &c. in recommending which, they have adopted the very words of the skilful and scientific inventor of this medicine. The public are therefore requested to observe that none are genuine unless the directions accompanying each box, has the signature of GEORGE SMITH.

For sale in *New York*, by G. & W. Hall, 146 Pearl street, who are agents for the Patentee; G. Hall & Co. 221 Broadway; and J. & A. & W. B. Post, 41 William street. In *Philadelphia*, by Isaac Thompson, Market street; and Burgin, Wood & Pearsall, 29 North Third street. In *Baltimore*, by G. H. & J. S. Keerle, and Boyd & Higgins. In *Washington*, by N. Jewett. In *Alexandria*, by E. Stabler & Son. In *Richmond, Va.* by James M'Kildoe. In *Savannah, Geo.* by Anson Parsons, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States. april 25—3m

WILLIAM H. MOORE,
UNDERTAKER,
No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)

THE subscriber, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Ice Boxes, &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *Circumstances taken into consideration.* aug 30—tf

TO THE ELECTORS
OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.

FELLOW CITIZENS, PROMPTED by the ADVICE of many kind FRIENDS, and encouraged by the marks of approbation bestowed upon me last Fall, I am induced to offer myself as a candidate for the Office of Sheriff, at the approaching election.

If a long period of active and laborious exertion in the War of the Revolution, and such other claims as I may have upon your attention, should procure for me a majority of your suffrages, I shall discharge the duties of the office with zeal and fidelity. With great respect, I have the honor to be your Fellow Citizen,

feb. 6—tf GEORGE REES.

REMOVAL.

PETER WRIGHT, respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed from his old stand, No. 27 to No. 56 North Third street, above Arch, and nearly opposite H. Wade's Hotel, sign of the Golden Swan, where he has opened a large and extensive assortment of CHINA, GLASS and QUEENSWARE, which he will sell at the lowest prices for cash or acceptances, and solicits the continuance of his former customers and country merchants generally. feb. 14—tf

JOSEPH & THOMAS WOOD & CO.
No. 65 Market street,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of Merchants to their present assortment of Staple and Fancy Silks, Laces, Bobbinets, &c. as in addition to their former supply, they have received by the latest arrivals, a large assortment, among which are the following, viz:

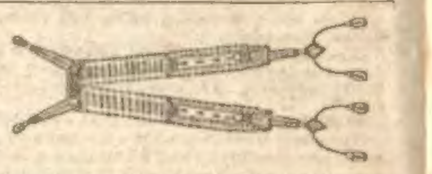
Italian Lutestrings, jet and blue black,
French black Lutestrings, 3 and 4-4 wide,
Lutestring black Cravats,
Grenadine and Gauze Scarfs and Bdkfs.
Gros de Nap Bdkfs.
Lace Bdkfs and Ribands,
Palmerine and Battiste, for Dresses,
Black Silk Serge and Levantines,
Silk Velvets, superior black and assorted,
French Crapes, black, white and assorted,
Arcophine do. do. do.
Elastic Garters,
Double Florences, black, white and assorted,
Silk Gloves, do. do. do.
Silk Hose and Half Hose, black and white,
Heskin Gloves, Men's, Bunhard's make,
Do. Women's, white and assorted,
Black Mode, 3 and 4-4 wide,
Swiss Muslins, figured and plain,
Thread Laces and Edgings,
4, 5, 6 and 7-4 plain Bobbinet,
4-4 figured do.
1 case No. 5-12 figured Taffeta Ribands, new style,
2 do. No. 6-16 and 9-32 do. do.
1 do. No. 12-30 do. do.
Edged and plain Taffeta and Satin Ribands, superior quality, Nos. 11, 9, 2-12, 2, 4-16, 6-12,
New style Belt and Cap Ribands,
And an assortment of Canton Sarsnets, Sewhaws, Satins, Crapes, Robes, Shawls, Camlets, Pongees, for Hatters, Palm Leaf Fans, &c. jan. 31—tf

Wholesale Shoe and Boot Warehouse.

NO. 15 North Third street, between Market street and the City Hotel, Philadelphia.
Jan. 3—1y ABRAHAM SCHRACK.

To Carpenters & Bricklayers.

FOR SALE, 30 Ladders. Inquire at Shop No. 29 Stamper's Alley, running from Second to Third streets, between Pine and Lombard streets.
april 4—3m*



PHILADELPHIA SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY,
No. 26 South Fourth street,
OPPOSITE THE INDIAN QUEEN HOTEL.

VAN HORN & PIMM respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they manufacture and have constantly on hand at their store, as above, a general assortment of Silk, Worsted and Cotton Suspenders, Russian Belts, Silk, Hair and Patent Leather Stocks, Vest Springs, Cravat Stiffeners, &c. all of which they will dispose of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail.

☞ All kinds of Suspenders repaired.
Oct. 11—8m

FREE GROCERIES.

A GENERAL assortment of Groceries, *warranted to have been raised without the aid of slave-labour*, consisting of

Brown Sugar, from 8 to 12½ cents per lb.
White do. from 13 to 15 cents per lb.
Lump and Loaf do. manufactured from the Maple.
Molasses of different qualities
Coffee, from 12½ to 20 cents per lb.
Spanish, Half Spanish and Common Segars.
Smoking and Chewing Tobacco.
Rice, Indigo, Salt and Spices.
Teas of superior quality.

With such other articles as can be procured of this description, constantly for sale at

C. PEIRCE'S Free Gr